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## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### Warning Light

Mr. Adlai Stevenson's triumph at the Democratic Party's convention yesterday was almost fantastic in its completeness. On a single ballot he won nomination for the presidential election by a majority of 210 votes in excess of the minimum number required and immediately afterwards was confirmed as the Democrats' candidate by a unanimous voice vote.

Not since the Roosevelt era has the Democratic Party so tightly closed its ranks, or displayed such an ardent desire for one man as its presidential candidate. The fact is underscored by a comparison with the 1952 convention when the delegates were so split that it required three ballots and a concession on the part of Senators Kefauver and Russell to enable Stevenson to win the nomination.

Nevertheless Mr. Stevenson can take a lot of credit himself for what happened in Chicago yesterday. Four years ago he was an unwilling candidate; this year he went out and campaigned, and decisively won several key primaries.

The Republican Party would not be ill-advised to take heed of Mr. Stevenson's triumph. It could have a far-reaching effect on next November's election. The 1952 figures established the fact that a considerable number of Democrats cast their votes for President Eisenhower chiefly because of his personal popularity, but also partly because Stevenson was relatively unknown to them.

Mr. Eisenhower's personal popularity has not waned during the intervening four years, but it is also true that those sympathetic towards the Democratic ticket, as well as the Party's diehards, have come to know Mr. Stevenson, to recognize his qualities, and to regard him as a man capable of effectively and successfully carrying out presidential duties.

The indications are that at the coming election there will be a tendency to vote for the party nominee rather than for the personality in which case Mr. Eisenhower must expect to forfeit quite a substantial number of votes. The swing may not be great enough to put the Democratic candidate into the White House, but it will almost certainly be sufficient to ensure Democratic control of both the House of Representatives and the Senate with increased majorities.

# KEFAUVER AS RUNNING MATE

## Wins VP Nomination On Second Ballot STEVENSON PLEASED

Chicago, Aug. 17.

The Democrats today nominated Sen. Estes Kefauver of Tennessee to be Adlai E. Stevenson's running mate in the 1956 presidential campaign against the Republicans.

Kefauver won on the second ballot in the first open-convention selection of a vice-presidential candidate in the history of modern politics.

Kefauver's victory resulted from a tide of vote switches after the second roll call had ended with Sen. John F. Kennedy of Massachusetts in the lead but lacking a majority.

In the vote switching that followed Kefauver's home state of Tennessee, which had disowned him previously in this Convention, made it all up to him. It changed its 32 votes from Sen. Albert Gore, also a Tennesseean, to Kefauver at Gore's request.

Kefauver had led on the first ballot but the 483½ votes he got then were far short of the 686½ needed to nominate.

In the second ballot Kennedy jumped into the lead. He held it for a while in the early switches, but Kefauver soon got it back again and went on to win.

It was a welcome victory for Kefauver, who lost his chance for the big prize when he bowed out of the presidential race before the Convention and threw his support to Stevenson.

In 1952 Kefauver lost the presidential nomination to Stevenson after leading on the first two ballots.

Now the two will face President Eisenhower and Vice-President Richard M. Nixon in the November elections.

### Unusual Lineup

An unusual combination of eastern and southern states lined up against Kefauver and Stevenson after leading on the first two ballots.

Kennedy gave up in the midst of the vote changes. He came to the platform and urged that Kefauver be nominated by acclamation. There was a loud chorus of "yes" from the floor, but there were some "noes" too.

Kefauver's nomination was a double defeat for former President Truman, who had backed New York Gov. Averell Harriman in the presidential race against Stevenson.

Truman has been cool to Kefauver ever since 1952 when the senator entered the New



KEFAUVER

Hampshire primary against him and beat him. Some party leaders also blamed Kefauver's time hunting activities for Democratic setbacks in the 1950 congressional elections.

Stevenson read a statement to reporters praising selection of Kefauver. He called Kefauver a "formidable" running mate.

### The Vote

The result of the second ballot was:	
Kefauver	744
Kennedy	600
Humphrey	3½
Gore	13½
Wagner	8
Clement	1½
Not voting	4½
Needed to nominate—686½	—

United Press.

### 12 KILLED

Burgos, Aug. 17.

Twelve boys from a Fascist youth group were killed, two were missing, and 22 others were injured today when a truck, returning from a vacation camp, skidded and turned over about three miles from Burgos.

The accident, which was caused by a tyre blow-out, occurred at a place called "Devil's Curve". The truck caught fire after turning over, and 12 boys, caught in the wreck, were burned to death. The bodies of the other two have not been found, and they are feared to have perished.

Twelve of the injured were reported to be in very serious condition.—France-Press.

## "I Was Dead Wrong" Says Truman

Chicago, Aug. 17.

Former President Truman reversed himself tonight and hailed Mr. Adlai Stevenson as a fighting presidential candidate "who can win".

Mr. Truman, who had used every ounce of his political power to swing the Democratic presidential nomination to Governor Averell Harriman, told cheering convention delegates: "I am here to give my full support to Adlai Stevenson."

"He's given some of us here a pretty good licking," Mr. Truman admitted wryly. "And he's going to give Eisenhower a better one."

Earlier this week, Mr. Truman had said Mr. Stevenson was not a fighting candidate and could not beat President Eisenhower this autumn without a lot of help.

### REAL FIGHTER

But he admitted tonight that he had been dead wrong.

"Governor Stevenson is a real fighter and I ought to know," he said, in admission of his convention defeat. "Any man who can take this convention the way he did should be able to take the Republicans next autumn."

Mr. Truman, who has never been counted among Senator Estes Kefauver's admirers, also had kind words tonight for Mr. Stevenson's running mate.

### GREAT STRENGTH

"The convention has given Governor Stevenson an able and efficient running mate in Estes Kefauver," he said. "He will add great strength to the ticket."

Mr. Truman said he accepted the convention results "fully and completely" and pledged: "I am going to do all I can to help our candidates to victory in November."

He urged all Democrats, "no matter whom you supported before," to get behind Mr. Stevenson.—United Press.

## BIG 3 WIN MAJORITY SUPPORT FOR SUEZ CANAL PLAN

### But Russia & India May Walk Out

London, Aug. 17.

The Big Three won majority support for internationalising the Suez Canal today despite a Soviet warning that any attempt to override an Egyptian veto could "flame up into a large conflict."

Turkey, a Moslem nation like Egypt, cast its lot with Secretary of State John Foster Dulles four-point plan for world control of the water in the second day of the London talks.

This assured the West a majority if the issue is put to a vote at the 22-nation talks. Russia rejected the Dulles plan as expected, but there were 12 such votes for it.

Soviet Foreign Minister D. T. Shepilov and India's V. K. Krishna Menon were reported framing plans to walk out from the conference if a vote is taken.

Shepilov said today they want the conference to end without any decision other than to call another conference.

Shepilov delivered the expected rejection of Dulles' plan for putting the Canal under an international authority "associated with the United Nations." He said Egypt was fully entitled to nationalise the Canal and to operate it. Shepilov proposed that the Big Four nations get together with India and Egypt to call a new world conference on the Canal which would discuss guarantees for freedom of passage through it without questioning Egypt's ownership.

### SHEPILOV'S MOVE

With Western support growing, Shepilov moved swiftly to rally the uncommitted nations to Egypt's side. He invited the delegates from Iran, Ethiopia, Pakistan and Ceylon to a strategy dinner at the Soviet Embassy tonight.

Informal sources said India and Russia hoped to lead a walk-out from the talks if the West seeks a vote, which it would certainly win. The Communists organ already had predicted the conference would merely "rubber-stamp" Western proposals with "military discipline."

The deciding vote was indicated today when Turkish chief delegate Muharran Nuri Bling rose after Shepilov.

"The Turkish delegation supports, as a basis for constructive and equitable discussion, the suggestions made yesterday by Secretary of State Dulles..." he said.

Japan's Mamoru Shigemitsu, Spain's Alberto Martin Ariza and Iraq's Ali Qulardelan left themselves uncommitted in speeches today. Pakistan, Ethiopia and Portugal were yet to be heard from, but they had Western leanings.

This was the Western camp: Britain, France and the United States; West Germany, Holland, Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Australia, New Zealand, Italy and Turkey.

Ranged with Egypt were Russia, India, Indonesia and Ceylon.

Wing-Commander Aly Sabri, chief of the Egyptian Cabinet's political office, conferred with their delegates today. He arrived in London last night as an "unofficial observer" of the conference.

### THE NEXT STAGE

With the Big Three plan before the conference and firmly backed by a majority, the conference turned to the compromising stage.

American sources believed the Shepilov speech today still left some room for manoeuvre even though it returned to the old Communist call for a bigger Suez conference.

Britain, however, interpreted Shepilov's proposals as a flat rejection of anything that might come from the current talks.

"It is hard to see how a further conference can get us any nearer the desired goal," a British spokesman said. He referred back to Prime Minister Sir Anthony Eden's declaration that "we can accept nothing less than international control."

### ALY SABRI ACTIVE

Nasser's observer, Aly Sabri, meanwhile, continued a round of diplomatic consultations with delegates.

Egyptian sources said Shepilov and Krishna Menon both asked to see Sabri as soon as he reached town.

Egyptian sources said Sabri had no plan to see Dulles although he would certainly meet him if Dulles took the initiative.

The Big Three Foreign Ministers were meeting in another strategy session at the British Foreign Office tomorrow morning. Informal sources said they were working on a resolution embodying the general Western plan.

Informal sources said Dulles would meet with Shepilov at 10 a.m. GMT tomorrow at the American Embassy.

The two statesmen met for the first time yesterday for one hour and 45 minutes at the US Embassy.—United Press.

## Cypriot Has His Death Sentence Commuted

Nicosia, Aug. 17.

Britain commuted the death sentence on a Cypriot convicted of attempted murder to life imprisonment today following an apparent "cease-fire" by the EOKA underground.

Chrysostomos Panagi, 18, had his death sentence commuted to life imprisonment by the Cyprus Supreme Court this morning. He was the first to be reprieved after conviction since the emergency started last year.

It appeared to be a reciprocal gesture by British authorities to match an alleged truce call by EOKA.

Leaflets signed by EOKA distributed in Nicosia and other cities yesterday claimed the underground group was halting its campaign of anti-British violence "to test British good faith."

Panagi had been sentenced to death last month for taking a bomb as a policeman. Three other Greek Cypriots are still under sentence of death in Nicosia gaol.—United Press.

## China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of today's feature highlights:

- P. 5: The Amish Way is in fashion in the U.S. Anthony Brody reports on the strange sect whose habits are being spotlighted on the American stage.
- P. 6: Why Swedish girls are so wonderful... by Anthony Hunter. What is their secret? What gives them beauty and charm?
- P. 7: The Akaba project to bypass Suez, by Simon Maynard. Why Commonwealth statesmen favour the scheme.
- P. 8: Bill McGowan recalls the days of Al Capone in Chicago and the infamous garage massacre.
- P. 13: Paul Elzals ends his series on automation. "Automation and Underdeveloped Countries."
- P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sports roundup.

### Sabri's Promise

Paris, Aug. 17.

Cairo radio, in an Arab language broadcast, monitored here today, reported that Wing-Commander Aly Sabri, President Nasser's personal representative at the London conference on the Suez Canal, has declared: "I will not set foot in the Foreign Office."—France-Press.

## PLAIN TALKING IN PEKING

### Bureaucrats Bitterly Criticised

Peking, Aug. 17.

Bitter criticism of bureaucracy and administrative inefficiency highlighted discussions at the four-day assembly of the Peking branch of the Communist Party.

The Assembly, which ended yesterday, was held in preparation for the 8th National Congress of the Communist Party, which is due to open in Peking on September 15.

Among the 20 delegates, who were elected to represent Peking party members at the National Congress, were Chinese President Mao Tse-tung and Peking Mayor Peng Chen.

Although declaring themselves satisfied with the results already achieved, most of the Assembly's speakers sharply criticised the lack of foresight and advance preparation in China's subsequent economic reorganisation.

### Hasty Decisions

Complaints centred on "hasty decisions which were put into application even before the direction and leadership had time to approve them in the framework of their general planning."

The speakers asserted that the results were over-sized co-operatives and over-centralised public utilities and repair shops. The shortcomings were largely laid to the administrative Bureau of the Peking City Council and the insufficient civic spirit of party members.

Other criticisms were focussed on "superficial leadership, exchanges of useless red tape documents, and the convening of endless, premature and empty conferences."

### Charges Levelled

Strong charges were levelled against some city leaders for their bureaucratic attitude and dogmatic point of view, and for the proposed delegates to the National Congress were not elected.

Speakers also urged the establishment of a strict distinction between the party and the administration, in order to install collective leadership at all levels.

The Assembly was the last of a series of identical Communist Party meetings all over China. In contrast to the past, the emphasis this year was not on political questions but on the economic aspects of reconstruction and the efficiency of a Socialist state.

These two points, together with a general discussion of the present five-year plan, are expected to dominate the coming National Congress in September.—France-Press.

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When you're sun baked, parched and dry—keep your mind on the Rose's ahead, long, liquid, cool, tinkling with ice.

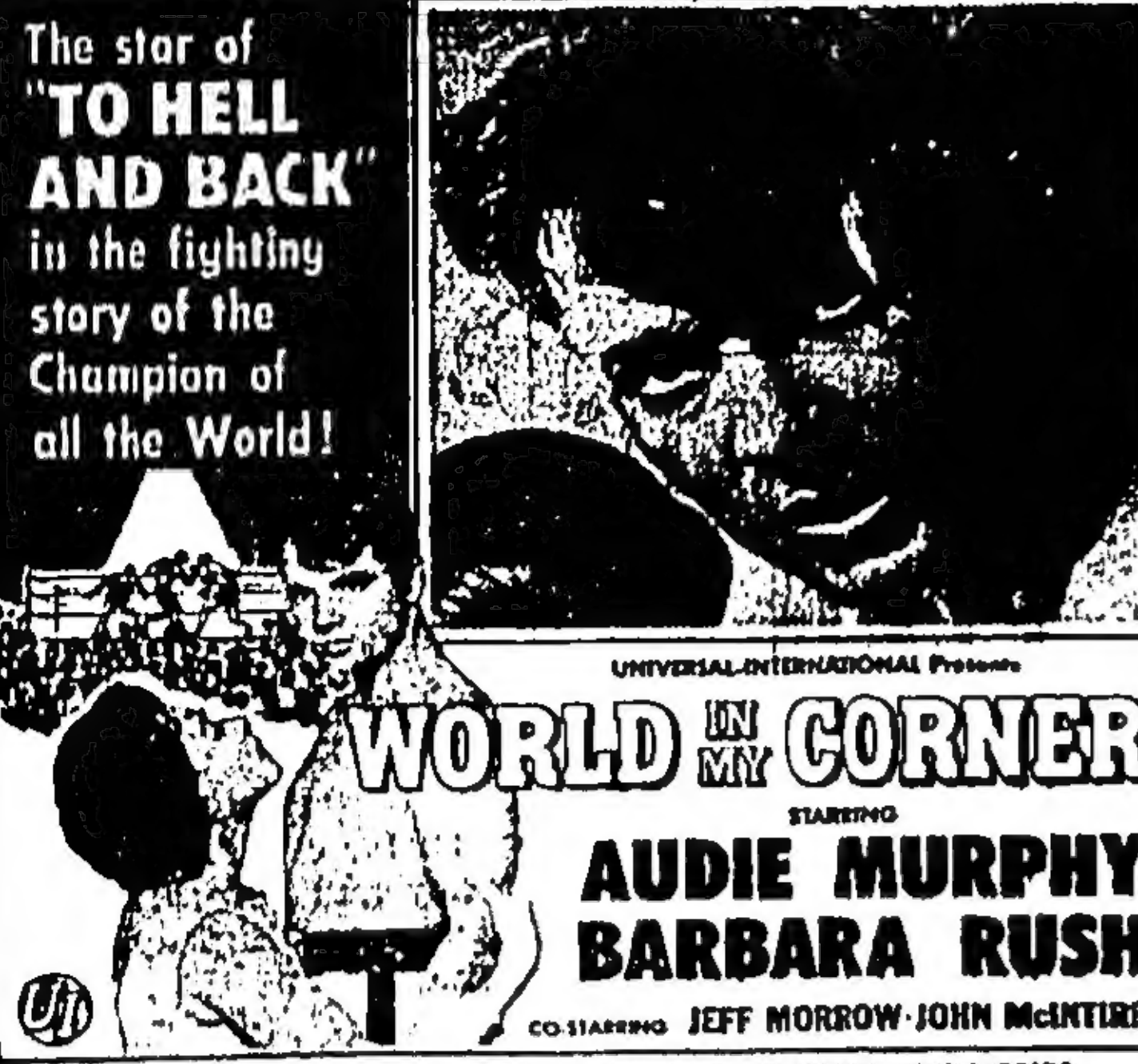
When you have a really first-class thirst make the most of it with Rose's.

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MAKES THIRST WORTH WHILE



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KING'S at 11.15 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.

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TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS  
Wonderful Adventures  
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ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 11 a.m.

20th Century-Fox  
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In CinemaScope & Color  
"KING OF THE KHYBER  
RIFLES"

Starring: Tyrone POWER Starring: Richard BURTON  
Terry MOORE Joan SIMMONS

Reduced Admission  
ROXY: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70c. BROADWAY: \$1.20 & 70c.

OPENS TO-MORROW

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# FILMS

BY JANE ROBERTS

"The World in My Corner" has as its hero a brah young man from a poor home who aspires to the heights represented in his mind by money.

On the other side of the fence is the poor little rich girl who scorns her father's money and has some ridiculous notion that "money isn't everything".

Between the one who wants money and the one who doesn't is the girl's father who has it and realises that it can buy a lot of things besides material possessions.

In the order in which I have introduced them they are Audie Murphy, Barbara Rush (who looks a lot like Kathryn Grayson) and Jeff Morrow.

The story is a very well worn one, but Audie Murphy makes a likeable enough and understandable young man wanting the good things of life, and father and daughter speak in the clipped tones

imagines are employed by the aristocracy - American variety. The best performance undoubtedly comes from John McIntire, but this is what we've come to expect of him.

I'm unimpressed enough to have enjoyed the boxing scenes more than the verbal ones. Put this down to a penchant for boxing, or to the paucity of the script - as you will.

## Underworld Tour

The name of Orson Welles has become synonymous with eccentricity. Whatever he does is unusual and his greatest fascios have been at least spectacular.

He is a great showman and his "Confidential Report" takes one on the grand tour of Europe as he unfolds a story of murder, intrigue and destruction.

As is usual in a Wellesian production, he wrote the screenplay, produced and directed the film, and also stars in it himself.

Again, as usual, he prefers himself as an arch villain and in "Confidential Report" he is a ruthless millionaire who embarks on a series of murders to prevent his daughter from uncovering his unenviable past.

There is hardly a pleasant character in the cast. Robert Arden is both a smuggler and a blackmailer, Michael Redgrave and Aidan Tamboroff two shady dealers in stolen goods, Katina Paxinou a white slave trafficker and Patricia Medina the girl friend of the blackmailer.

If you want glimpses of slums in Munich, a castle in Spain, Zurich, Copenhagen, Paris, Mexico and Amsterdam, plus a very complicated plot, go to see "Confidential Report".

"Private's Progress" is a delightful mixture of broad, raucous comedy and sophisticated humour.

For seventy-five per cent of the film I laughed until I was hoarse - and it's pretty difficult

to all in an almost empty cinema at 11 o'clock in the morning and not feel a fool, laughing by yourself.

The rest of the picture just missed being as hilarious as the first three-quarters, but it still worth seeing a second time for those laughs alone.

The Boulton Brothers, who made "Private's Progress" have dedicated it to "all those who got away with it" in both high and low circles during the war. It's not meant to be taken seriously, so all those who had a hard time needn't feel their hardships are at all misplaced. But oh how near to the truth some of the situations are!

Tan Carmichael is the prize plot of the film - the fellow to whom everything happens and who preserves his innocent belief that the rest of the world is as pure as he is, right through to the final reel.

He is far more suited to the ludicrous ways of university life than to the artful dodges he is called to develop when he is drafted into the Army and his bewilderment increases with every trick he is taught.

The principal schoolmasters in the art of screwing are Richard Attenborough and Victor Maddern, and how well they put over their act. Not at all out of line the fact that Carmichael's upbringing, if not his intelligence, put him in the "officer material" class, they dump their difference in station with jolly unconcern.

His position, in fact, brings out their protective instincts and the general atmosphere that pervades the whole film is nowhere more present than among the mixed bag of strangers.

On a higher plane is Carmichael's aristocratic uncle, Dennis Price. He has the noble air of doing nothing developed to the fifth degree and as Colonel in charge of a most secret operation, is invulnerable.

Then there's Terry-Thomas, the most life-like of the whole cast. His particular little sinistre is a desk job in a basic training centre. One of my favourite moments is when he lights off during afternoon cinema show to which he has cinema show to which he has

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some of them are as extraordinary as his name.

The story, more feasible than many of its type, was suggested by a non-fiction work by a U.S. Army officer on "Flying Saucers From Outer Space".

I have not read the book in question, but as no one has yet come forward with any proof that robots or malignant monsters of any sort exist in outer space, it is safe to assume that this work, written with official blessing, must confine itself to the scientific examination of the existence of matter in outer space.

The producers of "Earth vs. The Flying Saucers" have carried on from there and peopled this unexplored territory with power-hungry creatures that wish to extend their domination to take in our own planet.

Scientist Hugh Marlowe and his new wife foolishly attempt to outwit the visiting saucer-men - delegates from outer space - but modestly finally forces them to admit that they must call in the help of their own country as well as that of the other nations of the world, if planet Earth is not to be destroyed.

Carol Reed Film

"A Kid For Two Farthings" gets off to a good start as we look down on London's bustling Petticoat Lane through the necessary boredom of the credit titles.

The camera scans to catch the authentic spirit of this famous market place.

Bordering on Whitechapel and the East End of London, the people who live and work around Petticoat Lane are predominantly Jewish and come from nearly every country in the world. They are the real Londoners and for all their sharpness and habit of cheating a stranger, are basically kind-hearted and neighbourly among themselves.

It is a section of this community that comes to life in "A Kid For Two Farthings".

There's a buxom blonde dressmaker who's been "going steady" with her boy friend for three years and dreaming of over being able to make him marry her. In this role Diana Dora hardly needs to act at all. She's a nice, jolly, friendly girl, with the sole ambition of having her own home.

As so often happens in a comparatively low budgeted picture, the character actors in the smaller parts are those who are given most scope and in this case it's Geoffrey Keen, as Inspector Colly of Scotland Yard, who comes off best.

He is a fine sensitive actor whose versatility allows him to take on any part. You'll immediately recognise him as having appeared here in "The Man Who Never Was", "A Town Like Alice", "Carrington V. C.", "Storm Over the Nile" etc. and in "Postmark For Danger" he keeps up his excellent standard.

The original story is by Francis Durbridge who has written so many plays for the BBC and into the plot of "Postmark For Danger" have gone all the ingredients that make a good thriller. Robert Beatty is an artist with two brothers whose ethics aren't as pure as his Terry Moore is a girl whose father isn't all he seems. Both seem to have secrets.

Puzzle: Guess the identity of "Nightingale".

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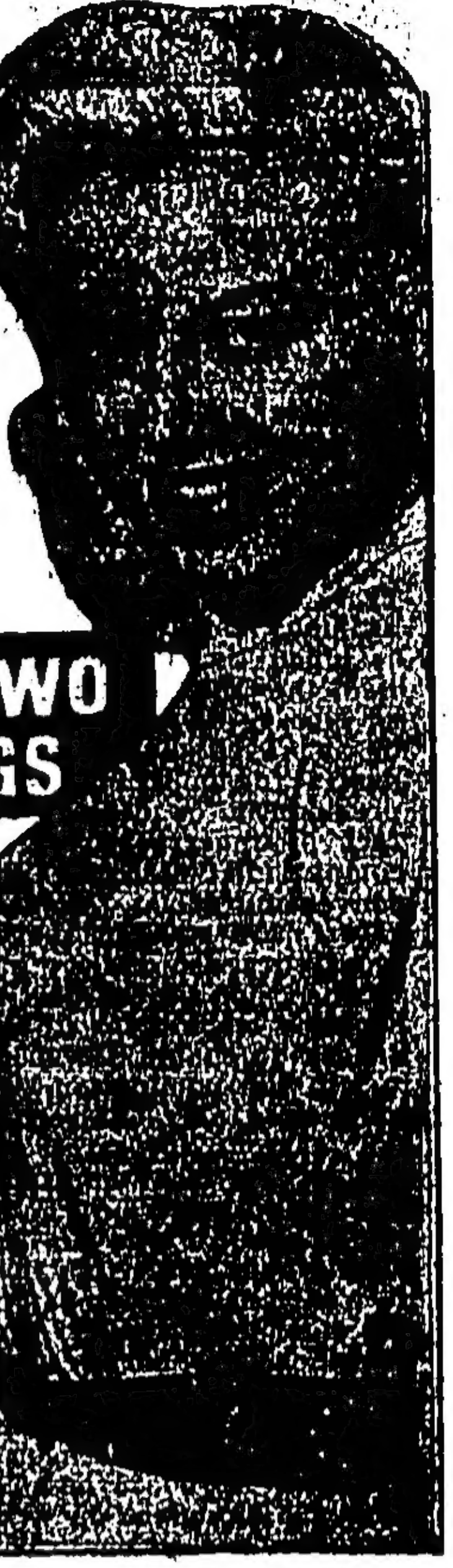
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Book and Screenplay by WOLF MARKWITZ Directed by CAROL REED

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SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.

NEW YORK: Universal Colour Cartoons

GREAT WORLD: 3 Stooges Comedy & Cartoons

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SHOWING TO-DAY

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AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9



Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

# BID TO CUT DRINKS ON PLANES

## American Airlines Take Action INTERNATIONAL CARRIERS VOICE OBJECTIONS

New York.  
America's airlines are cracking down hard on passenger drinking during flights.

Now it's two drinks instead of three on first class accommodations. The airlines are cutting down on the amount of alcohol served.

### Midnight Closing

On first class service, Pan-American serves free wine at meals with meals, while cocktails can be had both before and after meals. The bar generally closes around midnight.

Commenting on the airline's policy about passenger drinking, a Pan American spokesman said: "It is something the passengers expect. As long as they want liquor, we'll provide it. We're in the service business."

"Another thing," he added, "the competition, particularly by foreign carriers, is stiff, particularly when they serve whisky and caviar. For us or any airline, it would be risky to discontinue liquor."

Pan American is strictly a foreign carrier.

TWA serves free drinks on certain Ambassador (super deluxe) non-stop Coast to Coast and overseas flights. Drinks can be purchased on some first class flights, while no liquor at all is served on tourist flights.

### 'No Problem'

According to an airline spokesman, TWA considers liquor no problem.

"The liquor consumption is so slight," the spokesman said, "that there is no problem. A passenger may board a plane loaded or with a bottle concealed in a hip pocket, but the amount consumed on board is no problem."

The airlines appear to be split on whether to charge for drinks.

In addition to TWA, American and United Airlines serve free liquor, while National, Eastern and North-Western Airlines demand that passengers pay.

How do the pilots feel about passengers drinking aboard their flights? They oppose it.

### What Pilots Say

Testifying before the House Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee on April 20, Clarence Sayen, President of the Airline Pilots Association, declared that drunkenness of passengers placed an additional burden on flight crews and created hazards.

Sayen testified that the Union passed a resolution at its convention in 1954 opposing the serving of drinks aboard aircraft.

The bill to end airline drinking has been approved by the House Committee on Foreign Commerce and is "carried for a floor vote by the Rules Committee. A similar bill is before the Senate Commerce Committee."—United Press.

## 26—AND STILL A 'MISS'

By ROBERT MUSEL

London.  
Princess Margaret reaches her 26th birthday next week and the royal matchmakers, official and unofficial, are about ready to surrender.



The little Princess has now met almost every eligible male in the Kingdom without a visible spark. Two years ago inside Buckingham Palace sources predicted she might never marry. Even the most incurable optimists are now ready to concede this is very possible.

If the matchmakers are worried, the Princess isn't. She attends cocktail parties, the theatre and night clubs just as she always did except that the people she runs around with these days are "amusing" rather than eligible.

The other day she sang and danced to gramophone records till early morning at a small party in the flat of art student Gerald Bridgman, 26, who also cooked the dinner. Bridgman is a clansman of the Earl of Bradford—family motto "Neither rashly nor timidly."

Then she attended a cocktail party at which guests included a American screen and television people. One American actor, who asked that his name be withheld for obvious reasons, arrived late and breathlessly raced through introductions.

"Margaret who?" he inquired when he was presented.

The hostess nearly collapsed.

A close friend of the Princess' confided recently that she did not believe she has ever really been in love. The Group Captain Peter Townsend episode is being described in the dwindling Margaret set as "a serious infatuation"—but no more.

As proof they cite the indisputable fact that a few nights after her highly dramatic act of renunciation the Princess was back on the bubbling night club circuit happy as usual. Townsend, still brooding nearly a year later, is about to embark on an 18-month "getting away from it all" car tour of Europe and Asia.

At the moment the Princess is preparing for a six-week air-sea journey to the Indian Ocean and Africa starting late next month. She will visit Mauritius and Zanzibar in the Royal Yacht Britannia and tour Tanganyika and Kenya.

### Not Going To U.S.

Recently a report was widely circulated that she would also visit Hollywood late this year or early next. This is not true. The Princess would "like" to visit the United States but such a trip is not yet possible.

As she approaches 26 the Princess is still a miniature lovely (5 feet nothing, 93 pounds) whose photographs do her so little justice her face-to-face impact is apt to be quite surprising.

Coco Barker of Los Angeles, producer of the Red Skelton television show, and connoisseur of beauty, was presented to her last month and later lauded this communicative.

"She's a doll. She's even better looking than I did," she worked in Woolworth's limited 22, a Royal Palace. "I like her better looking than I did."—United Press.

## Tried To Keep It Under His Hat



Bombay.

A Customs official arrested two friends at the docks here when he saw them change hats in the midst of an apparently joyful reunion.

Inside one hat he found smuggled gold worth £225.

## SPIVS CASH IN ON 'WHAT'S MY LINE' STUNT

London.

"Psst, want some good ancestors?"

Anonymous-looking men hovering in the shadows of St Paul's Cathedral are apt to hiss questions like this to American tourists.

Oddly enough, it was all started by that staid and dollar-conscious organisation, the British Travel Association.

The BTA recently published advertisements in many American publications urging would-be tourists to look up their ancestors while in Britain, broadly intimating they might discover a lineal descent from King Arthur or a distant cousinship to Sir Anthony Eden. "If you don't have a British ancestor, why not invent one," it added.

### In They Come

The Association says the idea met with instantaneous success and helped boost American tourism by 13 per cent so far this year.

The boom has extended to the obscure field of genealogists. To the regular pre-advertisement crowd hovering around the records centre at Somerset House has been added a variety of new seekers after the past.

Many of them charge up to US\$5 for a tracer job. The regular in the field are more scrupulous but still charge according to what the traffic will bear, starting at about \$3 per family tree.

One of the old-time professional ancestor hunters is Vivian Ward-Jackson, a bow-tied old man who became interested in the field when involved in a legitimacy suit over his own root-immortal ancestors. Ward-Jackson's investigations proved that he was the son of a Member of Parliament.

### And Protests

Since then, he has devoted his working life to helping others find out about their antecedents. "I've just helped one of my clients, a London bus driver, trace his ancestors back to a French Countess who eloped with a British workman," he said.

But among the tourists a storm of protest followed the Travel Association's ancestor advertisement. "They said it was vulgar and in poor taste."

"I can't understand what has happened to the British sense of humour," a Travel Association official said.

"It was obviously meant as a joke. And it has brought in dollars." Tourism is a matter of fact, Britain's biggest dollar-earner.—United Press.

## HAS NOT SLEPT FOR 30 YEARS

Manila.  
Eduardo Geonzon claims that he has not slept for 30 years.

Three doctors backed the 40-year-old Mindanao resident's claim.

But they said his case had improved in the last four years, and he had managed to "doze" for about half an hour each night.

## —Then Drop That Cigarette

## MEN FAINT AT SHOCK FILM

Two men fainted recently during the showing of a 30-minute horror film on lung cancer.

The film, in colour, tells the story of a 40-cigar-a-day man who gets lung cancer.

The operation to remove his infected lung is shown in all its gruesome detail.

The scalpel cutting into his body, blood dripping from the incision and the surgeon lifting the smoke-blackened lung from his chest.

Midway through the screening, one man fell to the floor in a faint and a few seconds later another man joined him.

A panel of doctors later answered questions and reaffirmed their opinion that smoking definitely caused cancer.

The Medical Director of Middlesex Hospital, Dr. Horace Julius said: "Unless we do something a million people will die in England and Wales from lung cancer before the end of the century."

"No nation has ever been faced with an epidemic of this nature."

Geonzon said he started having headaches as a child, and found it harder and harder to sleep.

By the time he was six he could not sleep at all.

Geonzon said, "I had a headache and vomited."

## How Rainier's Ancestors Won Monaco: Ancient Claim Found

Boston, July 20.

A document which may prove to be the legal claim of Prince Rainier III's family to the principality of Monaco has been discovered in a Boston bookstore.

The 70-page manuscript, along with a \$1,000 price tag, was offered to wealthy John B. Kelly of Philadelphia, father of her serene highness Princess Grace.

The former Hollywood film actress married into the 600-year-old Grimaldi family in April this year. The wedding to Prince Rainier III made the blonde Philadelphia girl a member of one of the oldest royal families in one of Europe's smallest states.

Bookseller Milton Starr said Mr. Kelly planned to send photo-copies of the manuscript to the Prince and his bride before making any decision.

The manuscript, written in Latin, presents the claims of Giovanni Battista Grimaldi for rights to the territory of Monaco. It is addressed to the Emperor of Germany and the King of Hungary.

Historians of the Grimaldi family record that such a claim was presented around 1218 by Grimaldi IV. But he was never further identified.

From Peer's Library  
Mr. Starr said the document originally came from the library of an 18th century English nobleman, Lord Gifford.

"I found it here recently while going through a pile of old books," he said. "With hundreds of books coming in every week, it's hard to tell where we picked it up."

Giovanni Battista Grimaldi may have been a pretender and not the Grimaldi IV whose rights to the then feudal territory were historically established, but he wrote interestingly enough of his family.

He tells of one of Rainier's ancestors who temporarily ousted from his castle home, gathered some comrades, dressed them as Franciscan monks and passed through the enemy lines.

Once inside the fortress they shed their robes, donned armour and won back the castle. "Great story," says Mr. Starr. "If those rumours about the Prince expecting an heir are true, what better gift could he give than a copy of his birth-right?"—United Press.

## Solomon's Problem For High Court

London.

Two inventors claimed ownership in the High Court last week of an artificial pig mother which even grunts at its "children."

The "mother"—an electric machine fitted with an infra-red lamp and teats for feeding 14 piglets at a time, stood on the stenographer's bench while lawyers for farmer John Percy and the Microtherm Electrical Company argued the claims of their clients to be the father of the "mother."

Percy strengthened his claim by testifying he could even make his pig-mother grunt. But he said the feeding piglets had shown no interest in conversation.

The company sought an injunction to restrain Percy from manufacturing the machine. The case was adjourned.—United Press.

## Her Eyes Really Change Colour

Chicago.

Margie Adams, a beautiful brunette model, changes the colour of her eyes to match her costume.

It's "confusing," to say the least.

Margie, an instructor at the Patricia Vance School of Modeling, wears contact lenses. Coloured ones, no less.

"I'm blind as a bat without them," she said.

Margie is one of the plastic contact lens company's best customers. She owns five pairs.

—United Press.

## Gently Does It

Washington.

Health Education Officer A.H. Marrow attacked the "popular belief" that "it's good" for you to "vary" out of bed as soon as you wake up.

"People who start the day by getting up and getting up, they are really shaking up their bodies and giving them a heart attack," he said.—United Press.

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## Next-Fungus Soup

London.

Fungus soup may soon be appearing on British menus, a Government publication revealed recently.

A report by the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research told of initial successes in experiments to "produce cultures of the spawn of edible fungi."

It said some of these spawn were now being grown in a pilot project, and were expected to produce suitable food for dried soups.—United Press.

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QUEEN'S ROAD, C.





THE Duchess of Gloucester, her son, Prince Richard, and Queen Elizabeth's daughter, Princess Anne, look to see where the balloons they have just released are soaring to, but Prince Charles, Anne's brother, is more interested in the way the balloons are filled with gas. Shot was taken at a rectory fete in Barnwell, where the Royal children were surprise visitors. (Express)

## HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



RIGHT: Joan Crawford, well-known film star (kneeling), and 20-year-old Heather Sears, a London doctor's daughter, who got the chance of testing in the little role of "The Story of Esther Costello," which Miss Crawford is filming in England. Heather, who earns £10 a week in repertory, appeared in a television play which Joan Crawford chanced to see. "That's the girl. She'll be a great actress," said Joan. (Express)



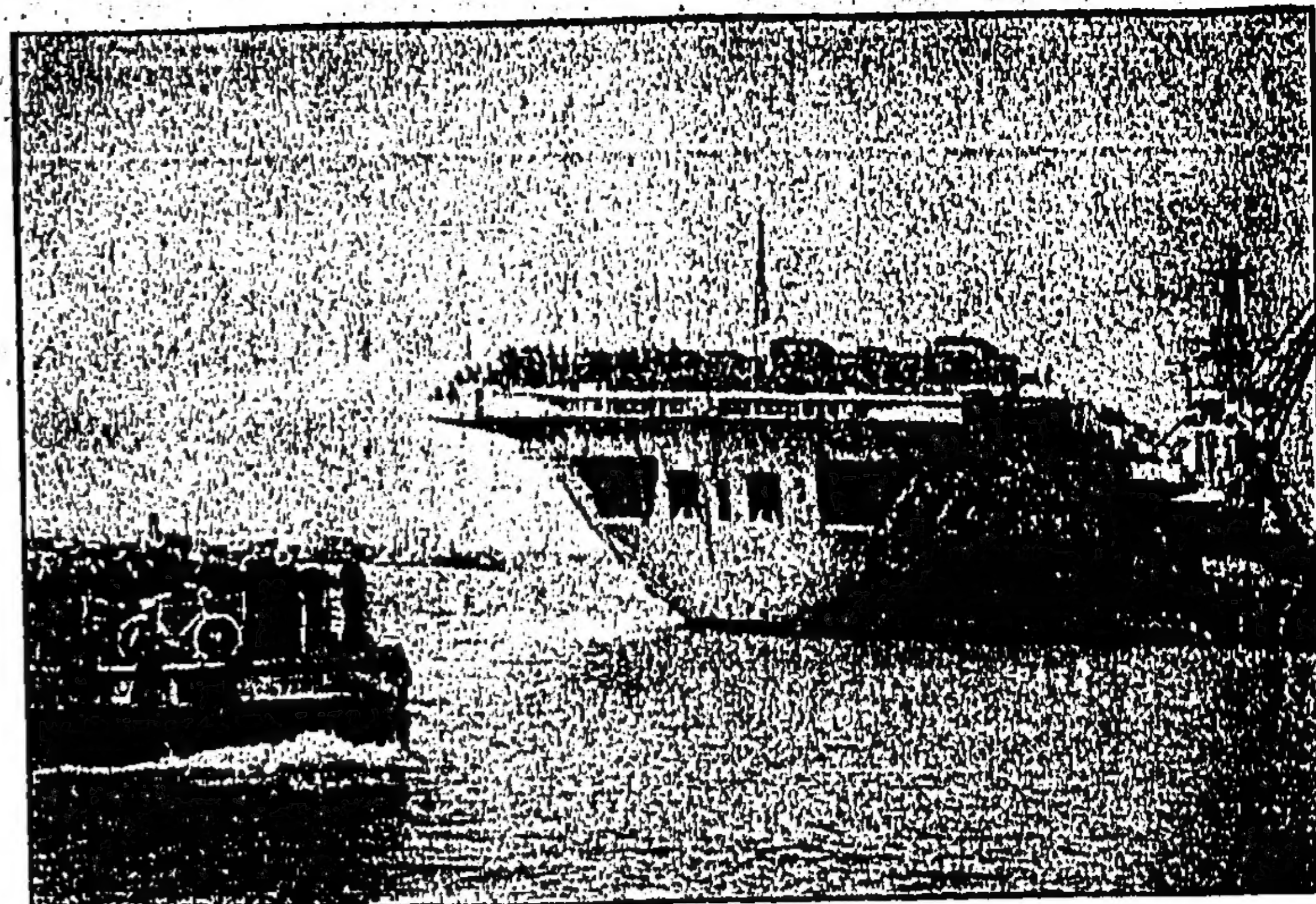
LEFT: Mrs. Eve Bassett, mother of runaway English diplomat Guy Burgess, is now back in England after a month-long visit to her son in Russia. She was reluctant to describe her visit to newsmen, but stated she heard nothing of her son's fellow runaway, Donald Maclean. Mrs. Bassett getting off the plane from Russia. (Express)



BELIEVE it or not — this was August Bank Holiday at Tunbridge Wells, Kent. At noon there was an hour's torrential rain. Then came a storm of hailstones which swept down the hills into the lowest part of the town, meeting at Pantiles, the famous walk under tall houses. The road junction was blocked to a depth of four feet; cars and buses had to be dug out with shovels. The fire brigade had more than 40 flood calls. (Express)



A SCENE at the annual Battle of Flowers on Jersey Channel Islands. Queen of the Festival, "Miss Jersey Battle of Flowers, 1956," was 19-year-old Valerie O'Connor, a ballet aspirant. (Express)



FIRST British troop reinforcements for the Mediterranean sail from Portsmouth. Men of the 16th Independent Parachute Brigade from Aldershot wave to a shore-bound launch from the deck of the aircraft carrier Theseus. (Express)



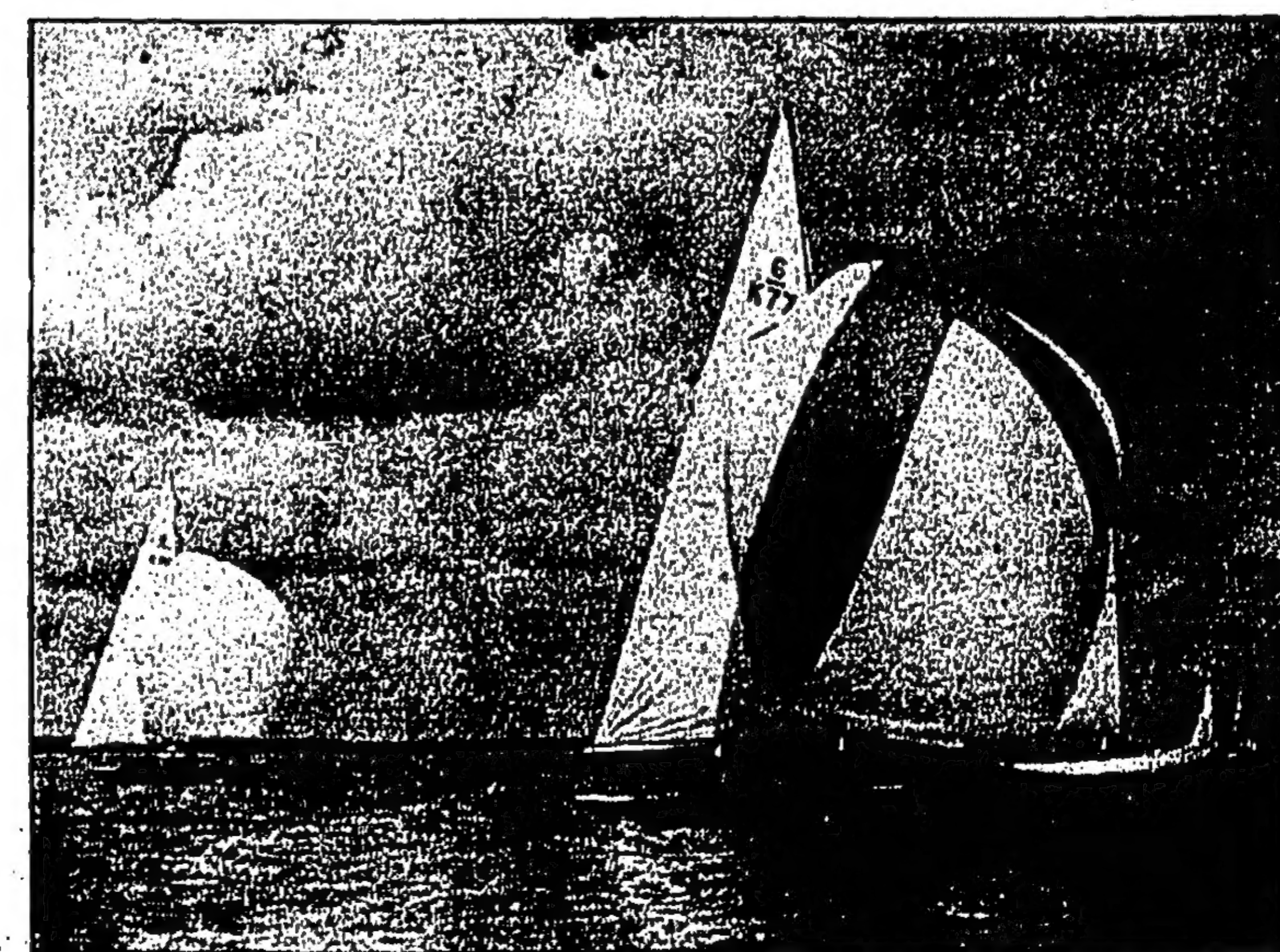
EDWARD ALLCARD, hero of two lone Atlantic crossings—on his third he found a 24-year-old stowaway—has revealed he was secretly married seven months ago. His wife (on right) is Michele Dube, widow of a U.S. airman killed in a jet plane last year. In centre is her 11-year-old daughter Dona. (Express)



LEFT: Princess Margaret raised smiles on a rainy parade ground at Colchester when the umbrella that should have been keeping her dry got left in the rear. So, as she reached the end of the rank, she took it from the junior officer behind her and carried it herself. The Princess, as Colonel-in-Chief, was bidding farewell to men of the Suffolk Regiment who were leaving for Cyprus. (Express)



PORTLAND, seven-year-old daughter of actor James Mason, snapped at the press conference she gave in London on arrival from the U.S. for a holiday. Portland is a most precocious child. She earns \$1,000 a week as a television star, and is writing her autobiography, which includes her views on marriage and divorce. (Express)



LEFT: A scene from Yachting Week at Cowes. With spinnakers set, two yachts race through the water. In foreground, in the International Six-Metre Class, is Royal Thames. (Express)

### NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller







"I'll give you 'Good morning, Nasser' if I come over there."

## THE AMISH WAY IS IN FASHION

By ANTHONY BROY

AMERICA has discovered the Amish, one of its most picturesque religious sects.

Spotlight was turned on this unusual community by Broadway with three musical successes — *Plain and Fancy*, *"Papa Is All"*, and *"By Hex"*, all based on Amish ways and habits.

Public reaction has been so strong that fashions have started in Amish clothing, hairdos, even whiskers.

Hollywood, awake to the trend, is dickering with scripts dealing with the Amish and destined to put klieg lights on Amishland.

Thousands of visitors are holidaying this summer in Amishland — the rich agricultural areas in eastern Ohio and southeastern Pennsylvania where the Amish have lived for the past 2½ centuries.

They are fascinated by the loamy farmlands that belong to

the Amish; their well-filled barns and plump cattle; the long black beards, black hats and homespun suits that the men wear; the Mother Hubbard dresses and caped hats of the Amish women; the horse-drawn, boxlike buggies in which the Amish travel about.

They are also fascinated by the exacting beliefs of the Amish: their refusal to own television, radios, automobiles; their refusal to wear buttons on their clothes, use telephones, bear arms or let their children attend high schools and colleges.

Before this new interest in the Amish took hold, few Americans had ever seen or heard of this strict orthodox sect of about 35,000, whose members seldom stray from home and whose three life interests are the Bible, the family, and the farm.

### PROSPEROUS

The first Amish arrived in America in 1714.

Their farms today are the most prosperous in the US.

Not only are they industrious; they are thrifty as well.

A favourite story is told which involves both Amish love for the soil and their thriftiness.

### TV, cars, phones on the taboo list

An Amish farmer and his wife went to an auction to bid for a farm put on sale.

When the bid got up to \$40,000, an Amishman signalled and won.

"Momma," he turned to his wife, "outen with de money." Momma dug her fingers down into the black sock and pulled out a roll of bills large enough to choke a horse.

She started counting and when she was finished she complained:

"Poppa, I got chust \$35,000."

"Ugh, momma," remonstrated the Amishman, "you got the wrong sock."

On their farms the Amishmen practise brotherly help, believing fervently in the Biblical "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

They look with disfavour on marriage outside their sect. Thus they tend to be a homogenous group.

Because the petrol engine and tractor are not mentioned or predicted in the Bible, they are the invention of the Devil, the Amish say. They rely on the horse, primitive plough, and shoulder muscle to do their work.

Even electricity is banned. Because this means no central heating, they have retained the century-old custom of bundling.

Young couples, courting on cold nights, lie or sleep together under blankets on the same bed without undressing.

### RIGOROUS

Amish elders feel contact with modern education will spoil their children for farm life.

It is not uncommon for Amish elders to be sent to goal for failure to send their children to school.

The rigorous life, satisfying to most Amish, occasionally be-



comes irksome to one of the less faithful.

A member may put plumbing into his house or buy a tractor or take a job in a local factory or cut his hair short or do one of the thousands of things forbidden him.

Then the bishop pays him a visit and solemnly warns the offender.

If the Amishman persists in his "wilful misconduct," the severest penalty of the Amish Church is visited upon him—Meidung or shunning.

Two stars wear Amish clothes, the actor a beard as well, during the Broadway play *"By Hex"*, based on Amish ways and habits.

Neighbours, even father, mother and children, will refuse to talk to him.

Occasionally, the shunned Amishman, unable to stand ostracism, quits his community.

But in most cases he sees the "error of his ways."

He sells his tractor or leaves his job, rips out his newly installed plumbing—forsakes the pleasures of the world and once again becomes one of the "plain people."

It is this dramatic theme of shunning which is the centre of most musicals and plays about the Amish.

(COPYRIGHT)

## THEY WANT TO GAG THE DUKE BECAUSE HE TALKS SENSE

By SHERWIN ACTON

AMERICANS are being told that the Duke of Edinburgh is in hot water. That his self-appointed role as a free-speaking commentator on national affairs has made him unpopular in some quarters.

"A good many conservative Britons," says an influential American magazine, "find themselves objecting—and pretty sharply—to his new role."

"He frequently rubs various groups and vested interests the wrong way. Is this true? OF COURSE IT IS."

Should it worry Britons? OF COURSE IT SHOULDNT.

Any young man with unlimited energy, an inquiring mind and an uncanny knack of ferreting out trouble, and inefficiency is bound to rub a few people the wrong way.

the wrong way. And it's a good thing he does!

The truth is that the Duke has burst the strait-jacket of Royal tradition. He has shaken off the shackles which for generations have tied the Royal family to battleship-laying, tree-planting, hand-shaking and garden-party pleasures.

His Commonwealth study conference on men and their work is typical of the bustling job the Duke is doing.

### COMMON TOUCH

Who else would have thought of it? And even if they did, who else would have carried it through?

He took the chair at center and inefficiency is bound to rub a few people the wrong way.

And at the last hot afternoon session, he opened the proceedings by saying: "If any more of you want to take off your coats you might as well do it now and stop a lot of shuffling around later."

The result? Two hundred and eighty young men—a cross-section of all that is active and intelligent in Commonwealth industry—go home inspired by the commonsense bluntness, know-how and common touch of a man they have found to be "one of us."

That's why the public at large accepts him in his own right.

What, then, have the isolated fuddy-duddies and pinprickers got against him?

Some of the younger peers have been grumbling in private that the Duke is getting a "bit above himself." Maybe they're afraid he's stealing their thunder.

From time to time there has been a whispering, too, from

some Members of Parliament. Alfred Robens, for instance.

After the Duke had said that National Service could be "a very character-building experience," Mr. Robens, on a Labour train, tapped and urged that the Duke "be made to understand... that at no time will British democracy permit him to enter matters of political controversy which will endanger the Crown."

Political controversy? Political poppycock.

### THE ANSWER

From industry, too, there has been sniping.

"It's the last time he visits MY factory," said a Midlands boss after a few shrewd remarks by the Duke about retooling.

"Interference—ignorance," cried some car bosses when he recommended the secret Fordson car 10 (the "Was Car").

The Duke, of course, is just doing his job.

that's why they step forward so courageously to condemn him. But the answer to them all has probably already been given—by the Duke himself.

"Sometimes," he once said, "when people object to a new idea, it's not that they really think it's bad. It's just that they wish they'd thought of it themselves."

Isn't that the answer, to almost all the moaning about the Duke?

He is a young man with ideas. And not afraid to speak his mind. Always his great interest is in science and technology.

"By and large, there is still a widespread disregard or apathy on the part of industry towards the use of scientific knowledge," he has said.

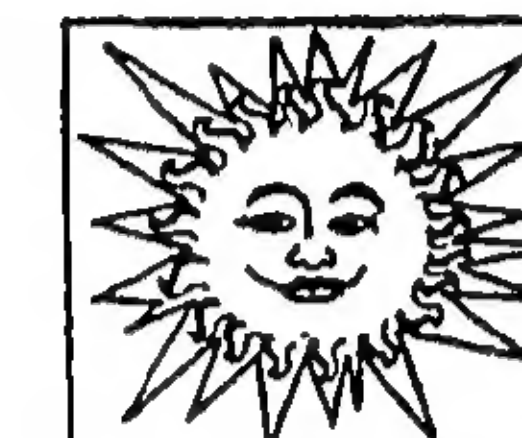
Is that "interference"? Of course not. The Duke sees the critical future of Britain in the world's markets. He realizes the need for a technological revolution. And he is putting all his considerable influence into bringing such a revolution about.

That's not meddling. That's the Duke doing his job. It's just doing his job.

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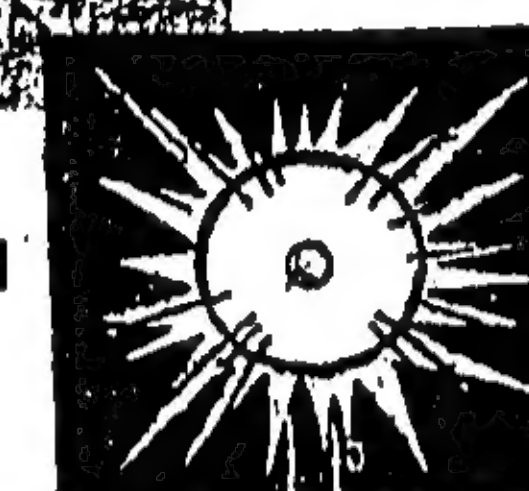


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DULL LIGHT

FLASH



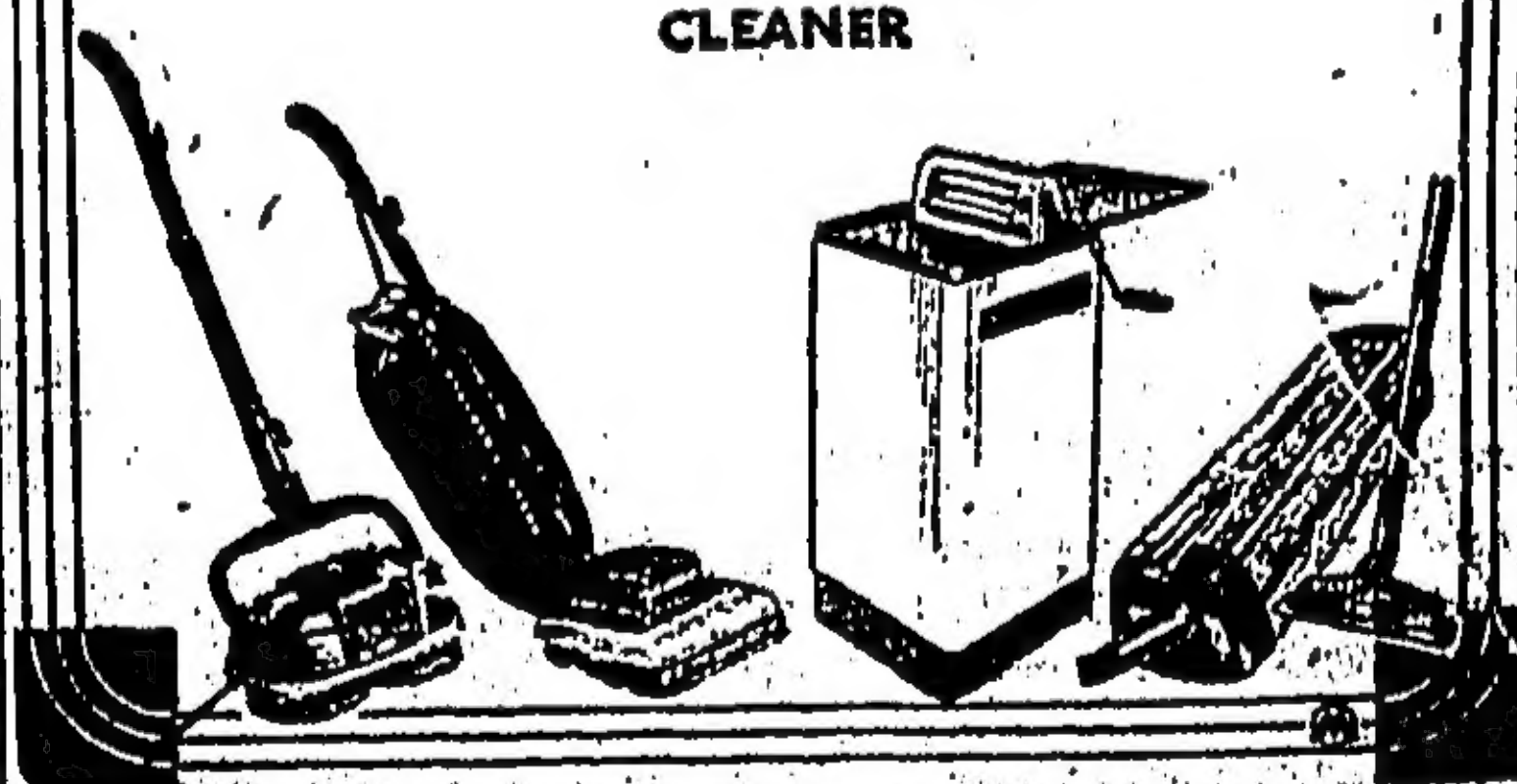
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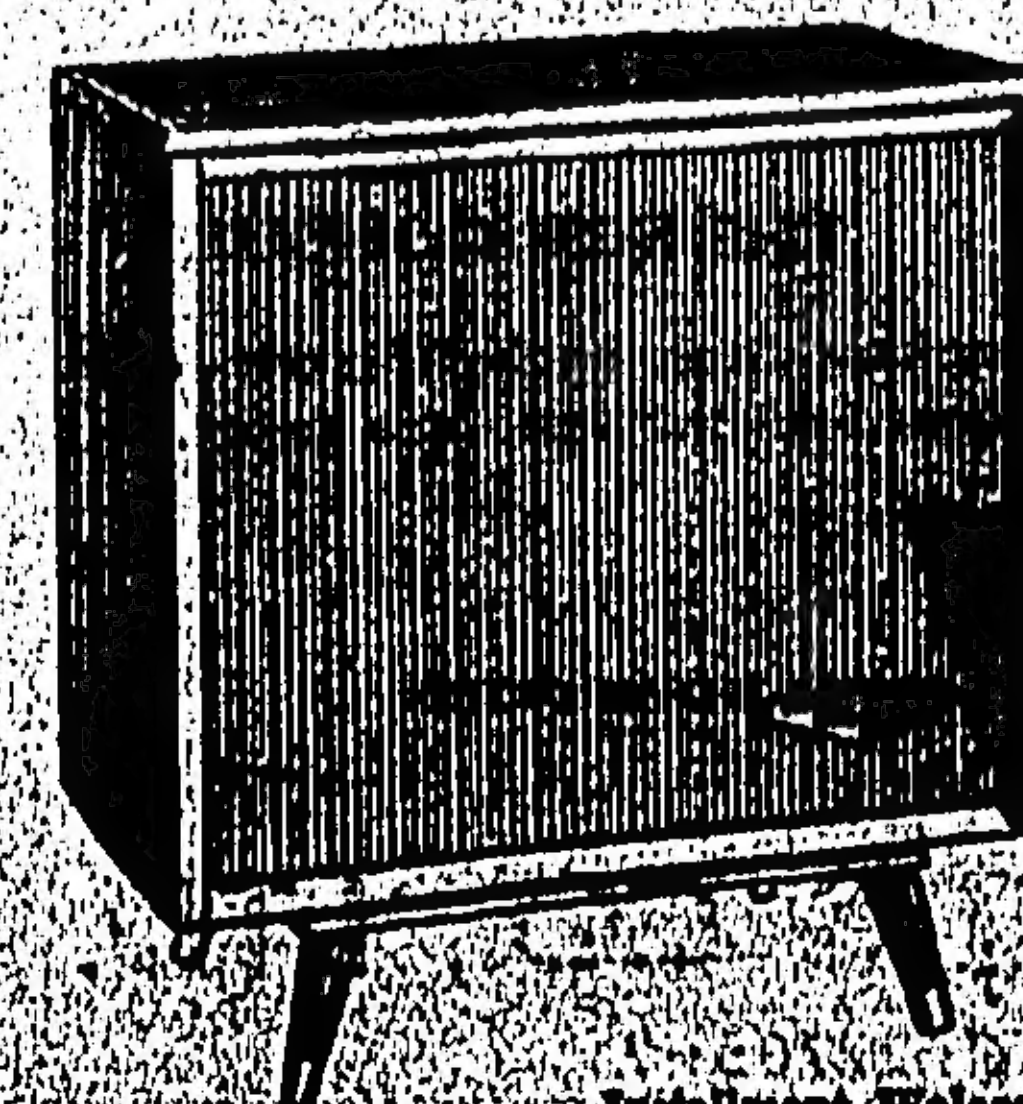


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Anita Ekberg—  
they called  
her "The  
Iceberg"

I HAVE been looking for the warm heart of the iceberg—trying to discover what is so fascinating about Swedish girls.

Why did Anita Ekberg manage to lead actor Anthony Steel such a dance?

Why is Graham Greene, that experienced British novelist, now making twice-monthly trips to Sweden? Swedes say that the Swedish actress Anita Bjork is the attraction.

Remember Greta Garbo? When I was young men dreamed of "being alone"

with that elusive 5ft. 6in. beauty with big feet.

Swedish girls only have won the "Miss World" beauty contest twice.

For days I have been meeting the lovely women of Sweden—discovering how they live, how they think—trying to understand their cool charm. This is what I have found.

### A Lover

I am in Stockholm, where summer has just burst out with a most un-English impact. Imagine a

What is the secret of the beauty, charm and sex allure of Swedish girls? They are admired, photographed and written about all over the world. Sweden has

# What makes Swedish girls so wonderful

seven-month winter with average temperatures of 20 degrees of frost—down at 9 o'clock and dusk at 3.

Suddenly the sun shines, snow melts and ice floes hurry away down the Mala river.

Women here greet the sun like a lover. In every street they stand motionless, gazing at it, letting the warmth sink in.

Every Swedish girl is a sun-worshiper. This summer she will go regularly to the beach with hundreds of other women and men to bathe and sunbathe. Many will bathe in the nude as unselfconsciously as an English girl takes a bath in private. They feel no embarrassment. Nothing must come between them and the sun.

Swedish women have heart-shaped faces, high cheekbones, and delicate features. They are tall—5ft. 6in. or more—but so well made that they seldom look awkward.

They have the loveliest complexion I have ever seen—fair as ivory with the colour of the hedge-rose—whether the typical light honey-blond or rarest brunette.

But don't believe English tales that this comes necessarily from healthy, open-air living.

All school-children learn skiing, but only one in six of the girls keeps it up after 18. Girls don't play games nearly as much as boys.

Every woman I spoke to liked lying in bed until 12, and I hated long country walks.

But they take infinite care of their faces. This is an art with them which conceals art. At Upsala University there are special beauty classes for women students. Most girls of 13 make up expertly. At 20 there is not much they don't know about it.

### Mad Craze

TAKE Miss Ingrid Olsson, 21-year-old student who hopes to become Miss Sweden in the "Miss World" contest this year. Except for a touch of light-coloured lipstick, I thought her "schoolgirl" complexion was absolutely natural.

Over a glass of red wine she admitted she used a foundation. "I try to make up as naturally as possible," she explained.

She uses cleansing cream at night and skin food, and, like most Swedish women, a protective cream at winter



Garbo—In Her Heyday

wear simply cut tweeds and dresses with few buttons and bows—quiet, but usually in excellent taste.

You see Scandinavians worn loose and flapping at the hips everywhere. Party frocks, too, are usually plainly cut, but right off the shoulder.

How do Swedish women amuse themselves? Films, dancing, dining out, and culture—very definitely culture. Culture includes night classes in art, languages (nearly all of them speak English), folk lore, and psychology. They have got the psychology bug badly.

A Swedish woman leans forward intensely, with arms crossed and head tilted appealingly, talking for hours about Freud, eugenics, or social welfare.

But tell her that she has big feet (she probably has—a size larger than our average—and she wears low-heeled shoes) she will blow up in a most unscientific paddy, just like any other woman.

These girls spend too much time thinking about what they ought to think. It gives them a slight inferiority complex. They hide this well with an aloofness and that far-away look in their violet eyes which reminds me of Northern Lights and wide-open icy spaces.

### Freedom

BUT the thing which strikes me most about the Swedish women is their freedom. They must be the freest, most independent women in the world. A girl of 16 can earn as much as £7 or £8 a week when she leaves school.

More than 800,000 women go to work. One in four of them want to leave home and have their own flat, furnished in the clean-lined, impeccable modern style which characterizes so many Swedish homes.

As a result there is a flat shortage with a five-year waiting list—or key-money up to £500.

Swedish women insist on having their own interests and

the right to work after marriage, even if it means putting the babies in a day nursery. More than a quarter of the working women are married.

Yvonne Berlin, a young business woman, is typical. "If I marry I want an equal say in everything or I certainly won't be faithful to my husband," she said and obviously meant it.

Incidentally, 8,500 women take advantage every year of the rubber-stamp divorce law. That is 1.7 per thousand of the population. Britain's 29,730 divorces for 1955 work out at .67 percent.

But independence goes farther than that. Swedish women demand a freedom in sex unheard of in Britain.

Love in this cold climate begins young and comes before all things. To start with, there is no "gooseberry bush" in Sweden. Girls know the facts of life at eight from compulsory sex education in State schools. Schoolgirls often pair off with boys at 13. A number of schoolgirls have had babies. In one case the school authorities were blamed by the Government for suggesting expelling the culprits.

Teenagers expect and often get permission to stay out until 2 in the morning. They hold bottle parties at home.

Every girl in Sweden feels an absolute compulsion to have a boy friend. And so, at 20, a girl here is quite a woman of the world. But despite that, and efficient State birth-control advice, one in ten



LOVELY MAY LOUISE FLODIN WHO WON THE "MISS WORLD" BEAUTY CONTEST IN 1952. THE YEAR BEFORE ANOTHER SWEDISH GIRL WON THE TITLE.

babies is illegitimate, contrasted to less than one in 20 in Britain.

Both State and modern public opinion is tolerant. "This is natural. This has happened. Let's make the best of it" is the attitude.

The pretty young wife of a doctor explained: "My maid is not married, but she is going to have a baby. I used to let them stay together at this house. You see they are in love and they have been together four years. Marriage is difficult. Why should they save one little thing for marriage? We think it is not good for them. Petting like the Americans believe in is absolutely immoral by itself."

The clinical frankness of these women is amazing to an Englishman. Late one night I discussed the most intimate sexual problems with a beautiful young student, Margareta Herbergh, in her college rooms at Upsala University.

### Warm Heart

SHE showed no embarrassment at all and no official check is kept on men visiting women undergraduates.

She told me she had a boy friend. "But I am not marrying yet," she said. "I want to study. Travel, perhaps. I want to be sure before I marry. But when I am sure..." Her eyes blazed with conviction.

And that is how they all feel about it. I think I have found the warm heart of the iceberg. With her great sexual and other freedoms, a Swedish girl is a grown-up, responsible woman at 24. She knows what she wants and how to get it. With men she plays hard to get.

But underneath she dreams only of romantic, permanent love of an equal—one man to be her very own. I find that very attractive. You see only a ninth of the iceberg above water. Warm its hidden depths, it must turn over, and what a splash it makes.

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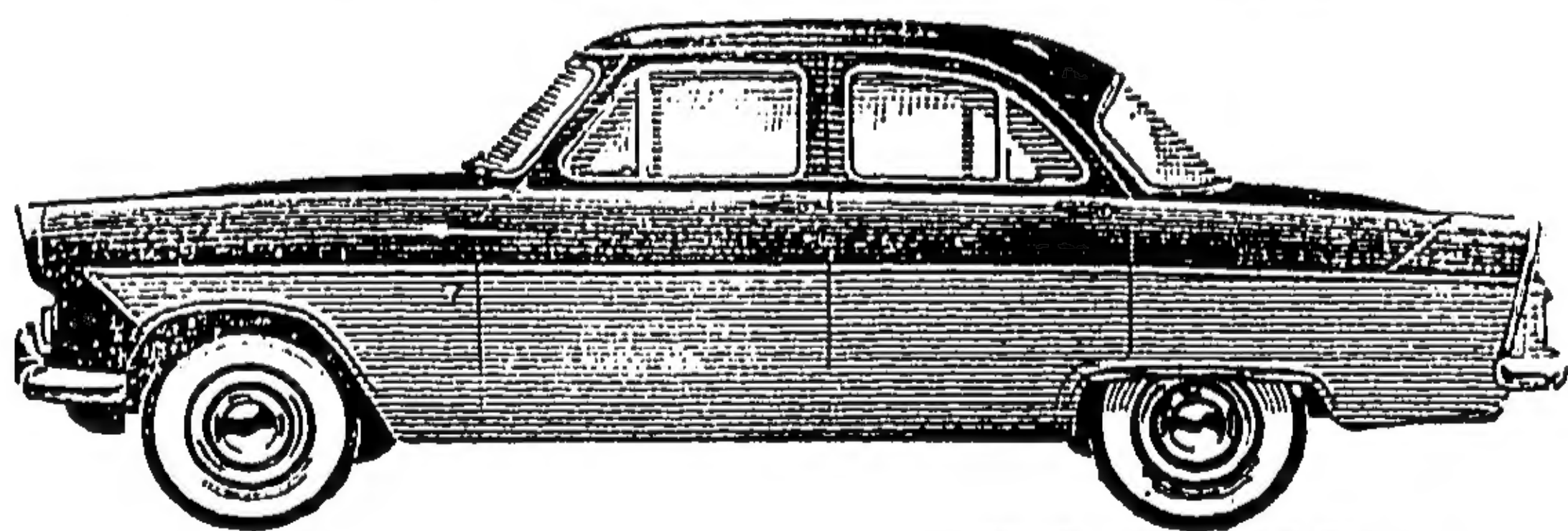
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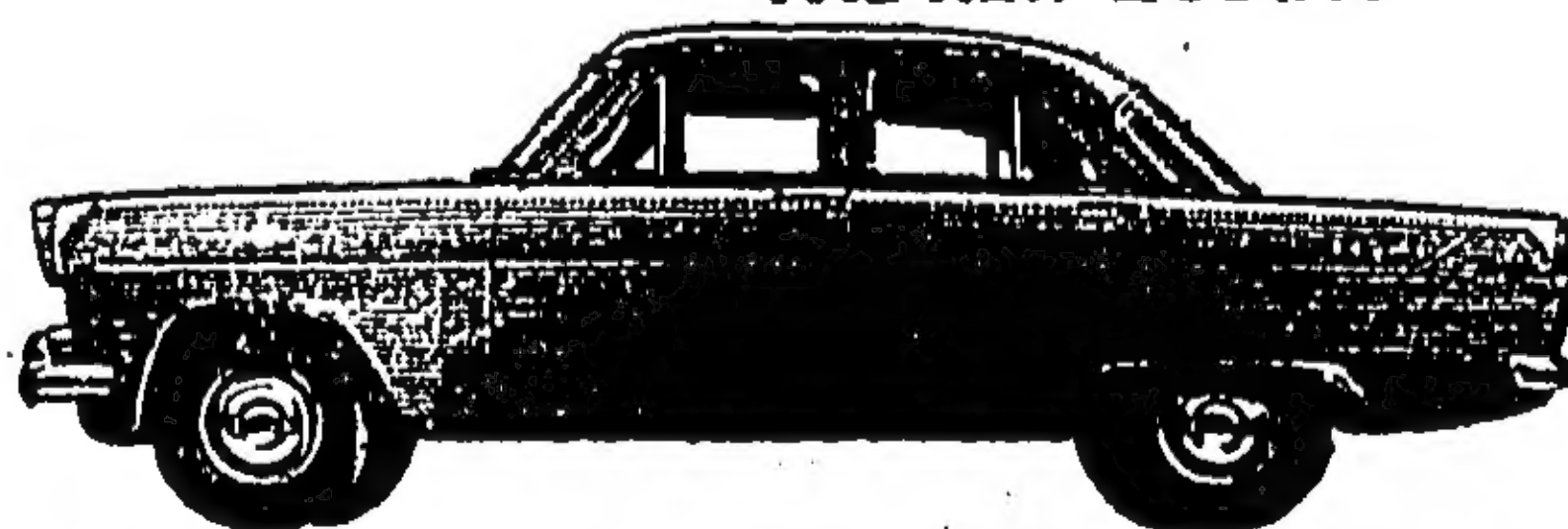
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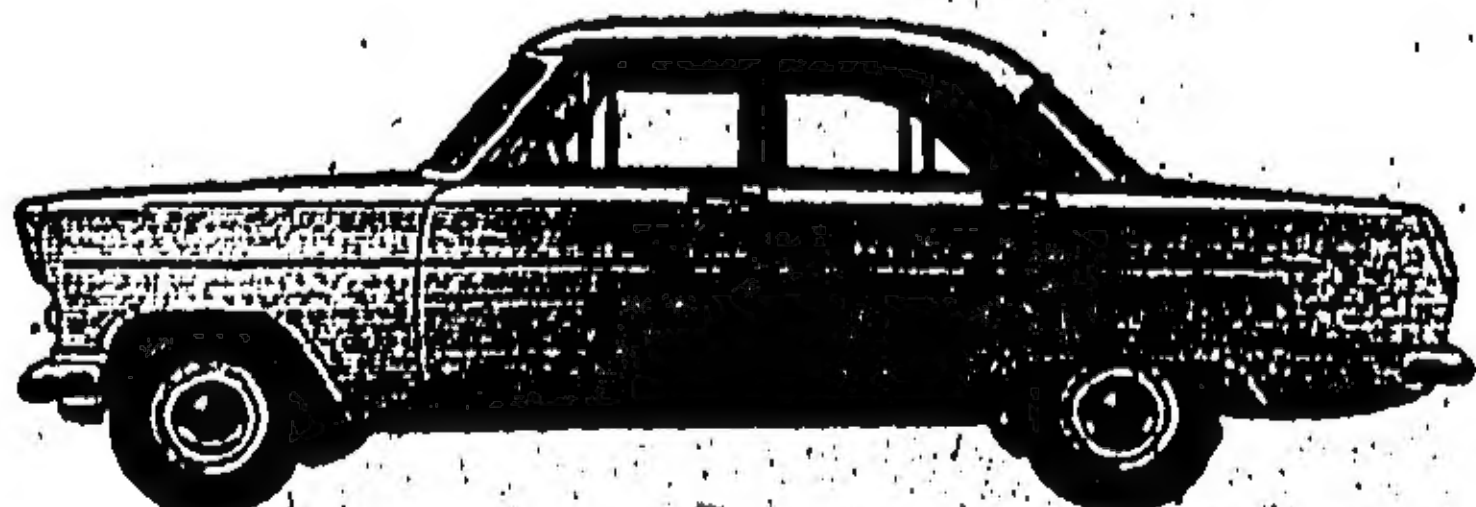
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## William Hickey

### SUCCESS FOR A SHY REBEL

AS you watch that rebellious play "Look Back in Anger" you wish that Mary Ure, playing a downtrodden wife, would go and change and look her beautiful self.

I met her changed into pale blue, and it was a rewarding sight.

She was with the 26-year-old author of the play, John Osborne, at a photographic exhibition, "The Family of Man," at the Festival Hall. Though she tried to hold him firmly by the arm for his picture to be taken, he broke away and out of the crowd, saying: "I don't know what all the fuss is about."

Said Mary: "Oh, yes, darling, you must"—and he posed. Then Sir Albert Richardson, president of the Royal Academy, took a paint brush from his pocket and showed Osborne how to use it.

Again a crowd gathered round the playwright. And again he looked startled and broke away.

London I like it when success comes to a man young—and he keeps his humility.

### PRINCE'S PROBLEM

PRINCE Chulalongkorn of Siam was entering a hotel to entertain King Faisal to lunch when a telephone call came: his wife, formerly Elizabeth Hunter, had given birth to a daughter.

Ah, the dilemma! Proceed with the lunch to the king—or go straight to his wife in King's College Hospital? He went on with the lunch. The king toasted the child. And then Prince Chulalongkorn went off to the hospital.

### THOSE PARTIES

I CAN report that the Foreign Office is a little alarmed that there are so few British representatives at the diplomatic parties.

Foreign Secretary Selwyn Lloyd has asked Sir Guy Salisbury-Jones, Marshal of the Diplomatic Corps, to do some checking.

I talked about this to Mr Marcus Cheke, Sir Guy's deputy and the head of protocol at the Foreign Office.

About the increasing number of Iron Curtain attaches appearing at the diplomatic functions; about the decreasing number of Western diplomats.

Said Mr Cheke: "You will always see the East well represented. The West? You can see for yourself."

Are they important—these functions? Well, it may be a coincidence but Mr Malik, the Soviet Ambassador, attended a Burmese party; flew to Moscow; and on the day he arrived the Chinese Reds crossed into Burma.

There was an Egyptian party. There were two British diplomats and a Socialist M.P. Against them there were 20 Russians.

Three days later Nasser grabbed the Canal.

### MAN OF THE DAY

INTERNATIONAL crisis—and the Army comes into the news. And today I can report

that a new commandant of Sandhurst has been appointed.

Future Regular officers will be in the hands of Major-General Ronald Walton Urquhart. He is 50, a go-getter with ideas.

He leaves the post of Chief of Staff to Western Command. He has been Director of Combined Operations.

I warn Sandhurst cadets not to be misled by the friendly manner and easy smile of this family man—he has three sons and a daughter.

Urquhart is a man who knows what he wants—and how to get it.

He takes over next January from Major-General Reginald Hobbs.

### I HEAR THAT...

STOCKHOLM Newspapers have been publishing English cricket scores for English tourists. When Surrey "declared" at close of play, one newspaper recorded: "Surrey, 313 for 8, said."

Will no one ever understand us?

### MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis





## Sir BEVERLEY BAXTER and other MPs go on

## A SPORTING WEEK-END

**"V**EEESIBILITY is good" said the French pilot. "We shall arrive at Deauville in one hour and one quarter. After the take-off ten will be snarled, Merri."

The setting was the London Airport and the passengers consisted of ten British Members of Parliament and their wives. We were off to spend the week-end in sporting contests with members of the French Parliament coming from Paris. Our plane carried the golfers, and a second plane would bring the lawn tennis players. The yachtsmen MP's were naturally travelling by water in their own boats.

Monsieur Andre, a man of elegance and dignity, is the owner of the casino at Deauville, and the casino owns practically all the hotels in the famous old Normandy town. But Monsieur Andre is not interested merely in the money of the gamblers.

## Aviation Rally

For example on this particular week-end he had arranged for an aviation rally. Thus many of Britain's most famous aviators and aeroplane manufacturers had come to add to the good companionship in which we politicians were taking part.

On the Friday night of our arrival we were invited to a gala dinner at the casino at ten o'clock, and when Monsieur Andre says a gala dinner he means it. Elegant uniformed waiters served the best wines of France—which means the best wines in the world. Vaudeville performers and dancers had been brought from the Paris theatres for our pleasure and an excel-

lent orchestra stimulated conversation at the tables.

When the dinner ended towards midnight we went to the playing rooms of the casino to chance our luck at Chemin de Fer, Bacarat, Roulette and Trente et Quarante. As we had to be at our best for the next day's sporting contests our group went home early to bed. In other words we left at about three A.M.

## Gala Dinner

Just to complete the social side of our stay let me put on record that Monsieur Andre gave a gala dinner on Saturday and Sunday night as well, and they seemed to grow in size and splendour.

For example at about midnight on Sunday night the lights went out, and suddenly through the great windows we saw a snowing of lighted stars falling from the sky. There must have been thousands of them as though we were celebrating the marriage of Cinderella and her Prince.

Only one more event on the social side and we shall move to other things. There was a reception at the mayor's house where we met the French Deputies and their wives. The mayor had told that off for six years. And why not? If you have a guest mayor who gets rid of him?

## Lovely, Lovely

Appropriately we golfers, and our wives stayed at the elegant golf hotel which is right by the course. From our balcony we could look across the fields and hills to the sea. Lovely, lovely France. Three times in living memory she has been invaded by the Germans, but when the invader has gone this most beautiful of all countries rises from the shadows and is herself again. France is no longer a great military power, and her Parliament reflects the confusion of her politics, but in the art of living she is still supreme.

I am not a Catholic. In fact I am a Grandfather, Alderman John Baxter of Toronto, used to ride in that fair city on a white horse, on July 12. He was an

orangeman to the last pip and opposed Popery to the end of his days. But what a hold the church has in France! For example my wife and I went to see the Catholic church on the Sunday morning of our Deauville visit. It was quite full although the sun was calling everyone to the beaches and to the hills.

There was one girl of about fourteen by herself. She had a dark cloche hat which was the same colour and texture as her hair. Her eyes were dark and rather sad and her mouth just avoided a pout. But she had enough personality to supply an entire girls school. There was not one move of her eyes or her body that was not attractively her own. How she has escaped the films I cannot imagine.

Behind her, and also by herself, was a stout, fair-haired girl of about twelve. She was as unsuitable as an apple and her face was in danger of breaking into a smile at any moment. An artist could have painted her and the girl with the cloche hat and called it "Sunshine and Dark."

## Female Form

After church we went down to the beach and watched the bathers. Whole families were there with excited fathers running into the water to rescue the toddlers who had no fear of the waves whatsoever. As for the older girls, may I make no other comment than to say if there is any link ring curiously as to the female form I will be fully satisfied with the aid of a French bathing costume.

But then France is feminine just as America is feminine, whereas Germany and Britain are masculine. Perhaps though I should not have noticed this so soon after church.

So off we went to the Golf Hotel to lunch with our French opponents and their ladies. The normal conception of a French Depute of Parliament is that of a wild, undisciplined individualist who is always helping to precipitate a crisis. In fact that eminent American comedian Will Rogers used to say that in London he went to Whitehall to see them change the guard, but in Paris he went to the Quai d'Orsay to see them change the government.

As for demonstrating against Mr Speaker—which Canadians

will understand—they do it daily. Therefore it was not without interest to find that our golf opponents were men of personality and unpompous dignity. And as always with Frenchmen they were on excellent terms with their wives.

## A Shock

It was somewhat of a shock, however, to find that my golf opponent spoke no English whatsoever, yet he was an amusing companion on the course. In fact by the end of the match we were chatting like old cronies which is a great tribute to Harbord Street Collegiate in Toronto where I learned to swim in French and realised that a table was masculine but a hat was masculine.

Quite frankly my opponent was not a very good golfer, yet he accomplished a feat which has probably never been equalled on any golf course in the world. He lost his ball on a putt.

In fairness it must be admitted that the grass by the side of the fairways was so long and thick that it was almost impossible to find a ball that went into it. Nevertheless his feat of losing a ball on a putt has probably never been accomplished before.

His caddy was a stout boy who had no trouble in carrying the heavy bag of clubs. By contrast my caddy was a slight girl of about fifteen who had to carry my bag which was by no means light. Whenever my opponent hit into the long grass, which was fairly often, the boy caddy would leave his master's clubs with the girl. Thus she would hold the two bags on her shoulders despite their enormous weight. Again and again I tried to persuade her to let me carry my clubs during this double shift but she would have none of it.

## In Defeat

I thought of some of the women I know who would be horrified at the thought of carrying even a suitcase a few yards. But let us repeat that the glory of France is the female. They are romanticists and realists and a joy to the eye.

By playing on the fairway I managed to defeat my opponent but alas! My conquests had been less successful. The British Parliament went down to defeat not only in golf but in tennis and on the waters.

On the way back to London we held a discussion as to how we could repay this annual hospitality of Monsieur Andre and how we could invite the French Parliament to contest in sport with their British opposites. One suggestion was that we might hold the affair at Brighton-on-Sea.

We could arrange a banquet in the Pavilion where the chthonous Prince Regent, used to conduct his amusements and amours, but what could we offer them afterwards? The British are inveterate gamblers but gambling is against the law except on race courses.

No doubt we could take our guests to the amusement piers where red nosed comedians and a few dancing girls put on a show each night, but the piers are closed at eleven P.M. By midnight Brighton is a dormitory and the only sound

is the lapping of the waves upon the shore.

The casino at Deauville, like the casino at Monte Carlo, is a social rallying point. The rarest sight anyone the worse for drink although the bars remain open to the early hours of the morning. We renew old acquaintances and make new friends for a night. The croupiers who collect the winnings are men of good appearance and complete integrity. Whatever the hour if you wish refreshments the restaurant rooms remain open.

Let us look at it as a matter of pure economics. By drawing foreign visitors to the hotels and to the shops, for a winning gambler is an easy spender. The friendly intercourse of visitors with local residents makes for better understanding. If we Britishers carry ourselves well we gain the respect from our hosts.

## We Hazard

But when visitors from abroad arrive in London, or shall we say in Montreal or Toronto, where can they make acquaintances with the local residents?

Perhaps the puritan conscience rebels against organised gambling but what is life itself but a gamble? We hazard our gifts, our judgment, our brains for the chance of reward. We buy and sell shares on the stock exchange in the hope that our number will turn up.

But then perhaps my friendly feeling towards the casino is partly due to my farewell coup in the early hours of the morning of our last day. Luck had been with me and I was down to my last mille plaque—the equivalent of one pound.

I put it on number seven. The croupier shouted "rien ne va plus" and sent the little ball spinning. You—your are quite right. Seven came up and I was solemnly paid 35,000 francs, the equivalent of £235.

Next morning our same French plane was ready for us but the clouds were low and we had to wait for an hour before taking off. And so to London with its monstrous surging streets and its vast reality.

Not for the first time I had left part of my heart in France. The shadows are deep on that fair land but as a people they have developed the art of living to a degree unequalled by any other race. It is above all a land of the spirit and of the mind. They do not seek entertainment as a drug but love to talk and enjoy the richness of companionship. Their courtesy is grave and their manners belong to a glorious past.

## Sun-warmed

Each year Monsieur Andre will renew his invitation to the British Parliament to send a team to contest with deputies from Paris. And each year our MP's will come away with memories not only of the casino and the gala dinners but of the crowded churches, the laughing families on the sun-warmed beach, and good companionship of their French Parliamentary opposites.

But why, at school in Toronto, was I not taught to speak French instead of botany? About its grammar? Words are the universal language of the mind and we are poor without them. (COPYRIGHT)

## STATESMEN IN AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, SOUTH AFRICA AND ELSEWHERE HAVE SUPPORTED THE AKABA PROJECT

## A SCHEME TO BYPASS SUEZ

By SIMON MAYNARD

**F**OR many years people scoffed at the idea of the Suez Canal. A hundred years ago even Lord Palmerston, famous British statesman, condemned it—on the ground that it would "let the French through to the East."

Similarly today there is opposition to the idea of a rival canal to the Suez. In fact, for the last ten years people have scoffed at the plan for an Akaba Canal as "impracticable" and "provocative."

What exactly is this Akaba Canal? Could it provide the answer to the machinations of Nasser and the imperialism of the Arab League?

Take a look at the map. Follow the narrow, pointing "tunnel" of the Gulf of Akaba, just slightly north-east from the Red Sea.

Draw a line from the innermost point of the gulf in the same direction and you come to the Dead Sea; a slight curve due north brings you to the port of Haifa.

That could be the Akaba Canal. It could eventually call Nasser's bluff.

Short of war, there would be nothing to prevent the Western Powers conveying their oil supplies and other goods along such a canal into the Mediterranean, completely bypassing Suez.

## More Sensible

It is a much more sensible plan than using force to win back the Suez Canal. It is the common-sense man's answer to the boudoir outbursts of the "strong-arm brigade."

In 1945 it was announced that surveyors had carried out the necessary research on a plan to link the port of Akaba (near Haifa)—better known in the history of the Crusades as Acre—with the Gulf of Akaba.

It is estimated that the canal would be about 200 miles long—twice the length of the Suez Canal and four times that of Panama. But, with modern equipment, the job of building it would take far less time than the Suez Canal project was supported by far-sighted statesmen in Australia, New Zealand and South Africa. Realising that the Suez Canal would revert absolutely to Egypt in 1956, they decided that the new canal could be the solution of many problems—military, economic and political.

Experts say the Akaba project could take bigger ships than the Suez Canal does. But there are difficulties. One is that the Dead Sea is nearly 1,300 feet below sea level. The dilution of the salt deposits in that sea by flooding with either the waters of the Mediterranean or of the Red Sea would not destroy the brine deposits, but might dilute them and make chemical exploitation more costly.

## Enormous Cost

A dam would have to be built to prevent flooding the valley of the Jordan, and, of course, the cost would be enormous. But, if financed by all the Western Powers, with Israel participating, it would not be beyond the capacity of their joint exchequers.

There are various versions of how the plan could be implemented. One suggestion is to flood a vast area by merging the Sea of

Galilee with the Dead Sea into one huge lake, causing the waters of the Dead Sea to rise 1,000 feet higher than they are today.

American engineers have examined the plan on behalf of the Israeli Government, and they report: "It is feasible and need not take more than six years at the outside."

In Britain Lord Horne-Bellish, former War Minister, is a keen supporter of the Akaba Canal plan. He favours a canal cut from Ashkelon, just north of the Gaza Strip, to the Dead Sea and down through the Wadi Araba to the gulf.

The alternative route would be longer, but would present fewer physical problems. Its main snag is that it would mean taking the canal through Jordan territory. And Jordan at the present time is a close ally of Egypt.

## Atomic Power

I have heard several estimates of the cost, varying from £100,000,000 to £250,000,000. Probably the higher figure is nearer the mark.

Lord Horne-Bellish suggests that atomic power could be used to speed up the work. An atomic expert went so far as to suggest that that method could reduce the time taken to build the canal by two to three years.

Israel would welcome the plan. It would be not merely a boon for that young nation, and a shot in the arm for her ailing economy, but it would commit the Western Powers firmly to her defence.

The Akaba Canal could not only be the answer to Nasser and any threats of blockade he might seek to impose; it could also make Egypt think twice about her avowed intention to conquer and destroy Israel.

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AT THE THEATRE?↴

asks

Amanda  
Marshall

**T**HE Season is over, and the debutantes have departed to sleep it off in Scotland. Behind them they leave a trail of broken champagne glasses and a goodly number of voices raised in protest about the deteriorating manners of the younger generation.

It often strikes me that many mature women leave much to be desired in the matter of manners. Women like to be noticed, but sometimes, regretfully, they are noticed for the wrong reasons. There are certain sins against society that are almost exclusive to women—these for instance.

**BAD MANNERS IN THE THEATRE.**—You're inviting murder if you wear a meringue or a flower pot on your head; if you whisper to your escort when you don't understand the plot; if you wear three chain bracelets that tinkle like temple bells in a hurricane; if you make a whole row rise to let you by and never think of saying thanks; and if you fill the lap of your next-door neighbour with yards of fur coat overflow.

**BAD MANNERS WHILE SHOPPING.**—You have been known to use your elbows, ladies, to reach the counter, and once there you can never quite make up your mind. You pick the moment when the shop-

packed and there is only one assistant to investigate the whole problem of why the delivery boy didn't call last Monday. And when you're crossing the road, you step without warning on to a zebra crossing gazing radiantly at the sky like a saint, seeking martyrdom, and never noticing the wretched motorist.

**BAD MANNERS AT THE HAIRDRESSERS:** Here women are all too often seen at their worst—perhaps because they mistakenly make no effort to impress an audience consisting of other women. What I most regret are the lamentable habits of bullying assistants, spilling one's better-kept-private life at the top of one's voice under the drier, and littering the floor with a medley of pet dogs who ought to be chasing something in the country.

**BAD MANNERS ABOUT HOGGING THE CAMEL:** This category includes wearing too little on the beach at film festivals, getting married under a constellation of arc-lights, and constantly telling all to the Press. It's no wonder that Garbo, with her genius for retreat, is still a focus of attention. Coxieberg, whom we have got to know so well, so quickly possibly, as a "big" star.

**BAD MANNERS ABOUT BELIEVING YOU'RE THE BOSS:** All women know they are the dominants, but the



wise ones don't openly express their conviction. The chief champion of the out of date women are—better—than-men-school is Dr. Summerskill, crusading under no-nonsense hats. I often wish there were a little more mystery about Dr. Summerskill.

Hell holds a special torment for women who smoke in the streets, or most horrible of all, wear a cigarette permanently drooping from a corner of the mouth. But most of us are guilty of some lesser form of bad social manners—such as talking far too loudly on buses.

Women are always conspicuous and, as such, this autumn, aren't going to make them any less so. Big-bare demand perfect manners. That is perhaps a criminal way of approaching the problem, but it might do as a day-to-day working rule.

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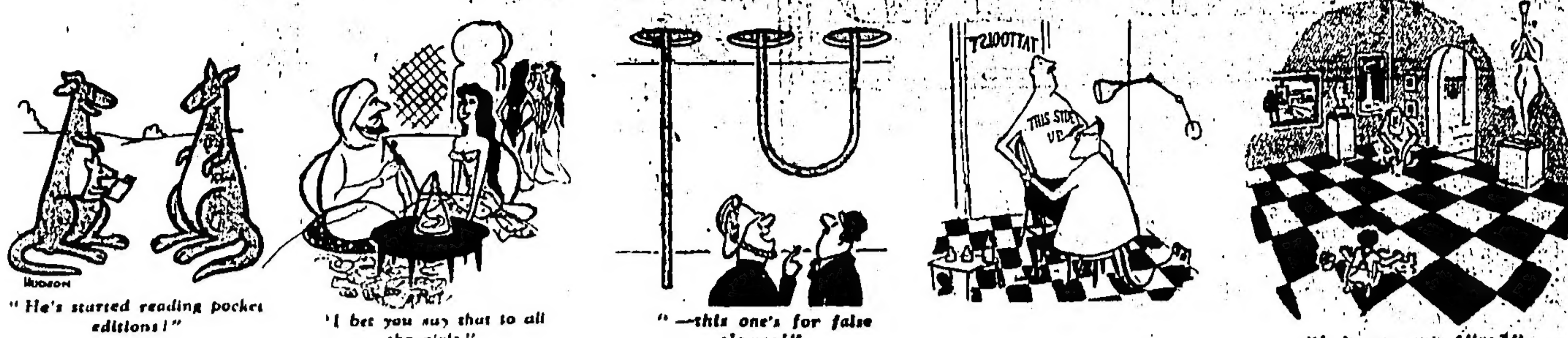
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## ZANIES

AL CAPONE  
The Big FellowA ST VALENTINE'S  
DAY MASSACRE

By BILL MCGOWRAN

"BUGS" MORAN  
Arrived too late.

CHICAGO'S brutal and bloody gang wars are already no more than a legend. Yet only a quarter of a century has gone by since the gut and the tommy-gun, wielded by the Public Enemies and their hi-jackers, established a reign of terror in the Windy City without parallel in the history of crime.

Prohibition opened the way for the bootlegger, and the booze racket soon became very big business indeed. The struggle for the control of the illicit drink trade produced the millionaire gangsters, the Big Shots, men like Dion O'Banion, Johnny Torrio, Spike O'Donnel, Hymie Weiss, Schmecker, Drucel, Bugs Moran and most terrible of all, Alphonse Capone, the hoodlum with the adding-machine brain of a major executive.

## Undisputed King

Searched Al Capone, the "Big Fellow" who was undisputed king of Chicago's organized crime in the roaring nineteen-twenties, started his long and useless career as a gunman with the notorious Five Points gang in New York. He was imported to Chicago by Johnny Torrio as a hired killer in the early days of the bootleg wars. He soon shouldered out Torrio and assumed his mantle. He

introduced the technique of the machine-gun, the one-way ride and the armored car, business methods which quickly eliminated his more obstinate competitors and brought round the less resolute to the Capone point of view.

In 1926 District Attorney Edwin A. Olson announced that Capone was operating on a gross basis of \$70,000,000 a year, in illicit liquor alone. On the side he was making huge profits from his gambling and highly organized vice enterprises.

## 100 Murders

On his way up Capone was responsible for at least a hundred murders, many of them committed with his own hand. But the only conviction the authorities could pin on the Big Fellow was for evasion of income-tax, and he died in bed a free man at his 25-room villa near Miami in 1947.

It would need a large volume to relate the whole violent story of the Gang War, which raged for practically a decade before Capone was firmly established as the unchallenged monarch of his vicious kingdom.

Through his blood-spattered chapters stalk the cold-blooded and heartless killers who thought no more of taking a life than of losing back a drink before dinner. When Dion O'Banion, the infamous "Choir-boy of Holy Name," was in charge of the North Side territory at the height of the Chicago war detectives overheard an

astounding remark on his tapped telephone. Two policemen had demanded \$300 to release a captured truck-load of beer.

When he was told this over the phone O'Banion replied: "To hell with the guys. I can bump 'em off for half that much." Which suggests that the life of a policeman was worth no more than \$75.

Meat of the elite corps of the gangster armies were hard-eyed Italians and Sicilians with romantic names—Louie ("Three Gun") Alterie, Samuels Amaluna, Bloody Angelo Genna and his brother Tough Mike Genna (whose dying act was to kick an ambulance attendant in the face under the mistaken impression that he was a policeman). Machine-gun Jack McGurn (an Italian in spite of his Irish name), Dingbat O'Berta and Frank McElrath, a ferocious Irishman who was the most dreaded killer of the decade.

## Sinister Pair

Perhaps the most sinister pair of all were Scallisi and Anselmi, two of Capone's cannon who dreamed of depositing the Big Fellow. Their plot miscarried and they were taken for the one-way ride to which they had treated so many of their victims. When their bodies were found in a car on the Indiana State line it was discovered that they had been tortured before they were killed.

The Chicago war reached the peak of savagery on a St Valen-

tine's Day, February 14, 1929, when six of the North Side gang were lined up against a garage wall in broad daylight by rival gangsters disguised as policemen and slaughtered with machine-guns. In reporting this a local newspaper began with these words: "Chicago today graduated from Murder to Massacre."

After his previous leaders, Dion O'Banion, Hymie Weiss and Schmecker Drucel had been fabulously rubbed out, the leadership of the North Side gang (Capone's most powerful and dangerous rivals) was taken over by George "Bugs" Moran.

The St Valentine's Day massacre was an unsuccessful attempt to kill this fourth successive leader of O'Banion's trigger-finger dynasty, but it misfired. Secret spies are believed to have mistaken another man for Moran and to have given the signal that set the stage for his killing. But Moran did not arrive at the garage until the slaughter was over.

Six men and an Alsatian dog were idling away the morning in the ordinary-looking brick garage at 2,122 North Clark Street, which normally housed whisky trucks and was the unpretentious front for one of Moran's bootleg depots.

## Hoodlum Complex

They were Frankie and Pete Gusenberg, two of Moran's toughest lieutenants, both convicts; James Clark (real name Albert Kuschel); another convict, goldbrill who was the gang's businessman; Johnny May, a stocky safe-blower who acted as the garage mechanic; Al Weinschank, the owner of the dog, a shady night-club owner and trade union racketeer; and Dr. Reinhardt Schmecker, an apparently respectable young doctor with a hoodlum complex who loved to boast of his intimacy with gangsters—a kink which was to cost him his life.

Just before 11 o'clock the phone rang. Weinschank answered it but could get no reply. The killers marched quietly back to their cars and drove away almost unnoticed, one of the cars even stopping to avoid passing a stationary tramcar on the wrong side.

The tragedy was discovered by Mrs. Jeannette Landsinger, who had been ironing in her kitchen next door to the garage, when she heard nothing unusual, but went to see why the dog

was howling. Only Frank Gusenberg was still alive when the police arrived. Before he died in hospital he managed to say "Coppers done it."

"The slayers were never traced. A large section of public opinion believed for a time that they really were policemen. Frederick D. Silsby, administrator of the Federal prohibition force in Chicago, was quoted as saying: "The murderers were not gangsters. It is my theory that the Moran gang threatened to expose the policemen and the massacre was to prevent the exposure." He afterwards said that he had been misquoted.

Another theory was that the Purple Gang of Detroit had staged the killing as the result of a dispute over the distribution of Canadian whisky.

## Line Up

Another witness, a lorry-driver, said that one of the uniformed men sat with the driver and wore horn-rimmed glasses with dark lenses.

What happened inside the garage then is a matter of conjecture. But it didn't take long. The North Siders were ordered to line up and face the wall. Thinking it was an official police raid, they complied, probably in the belief that they were merely to be searched and disarmed. Then the covers were torn from the machine-guns and the silent garage echoed with the roar of shots.

As the guns swung to and fro across the line, pouring bullets into the six men standing only a few feet away, death was sure and certain. The victims must have fallen together as though blasted by lightning, each receiving from 12 to 18 bullets before his body reached the ground.

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## Air Expert

But those in the know were positive that Capone's was the hand behind the carefully planned massacre. Machine-gun Jack McGurn (real name Angelo Demora), Scallisi (who wore dark glasses), and Frank McElrath were all suspected of wearing police uniforms on St Valentine's Day.

McGurn and Scallisi were arrested and identified by witnesses, one of whom said he had heard one of the killers say "Get ready, Mac." McGurn cleared himself by the aid of his notorious "blonde alibi." Louise Holt, who swore that they had been together in a hotel room at the time of the killing, Scallisi was liberated on bail and was himself bumped off before the date set for his trial.

But the most important contribution to the theories was made by Bugs Moran, the victim who escaped.

"Only Capone's gang kills like that," was his comment. And I think we can regard Mr. Moran as an expert who knew what he was talking about.

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IS THIS A GOOD TIME FOR  
BUTTERING UP TRAITORS?

By ANTHONY HERN

THE Burgess-Maclean business, having by now bitten deep into the national conscience, is in danger of becoming a kind of national quarry for authors in search of a human situation to exploit.

It is a dynamite-dangerous quarry: I wonder if Miss Lesley Storm realised that as the curtain went up on her new play at the St James's Theatre in London?

Miss Storm's play "The Long Echo" is the second literary defence of the Macleans to appear this year: a book—Richard Llewellyn's "Mr. Hammerslee"—about a whitewashed husband; Miss Storm's play new whitewashes the wife.

Granted that in the play Mrs Maclean appears as "Fay Edwards," but there can be no doubt in the minds of the sophisticated audiences at the St James's who "Fay Edwards" really is.

Ex-reporter Miss Storm has always both professional eyes fixed on the headlines. One of her better plays, "Great Day," was based on Mrs Eleanor Roosevelt's visit to an English village.

## A HIT

Her most successful play, "Black Chiffon," was about the modern social problem of shoplifting—ran for two years, made £50,000 in film rights, became a TV hit in film rights.

So the Maclean Case was a "natural" for her.

And what has she done with it? She has turned a sordid case of espionage and treachery into an amazing defence of Malinda Maclean—she had it brought to the West End under the blessing of Sir Laurence Olivier.

Mrs Maclean, mother of three—in the play "Fay

Edwards" played by Joyce Redman, is mother of one—is portrayed as an innocent wife horrified by the behaviour of her traitor husband. She is torn between his appeals to join him over there and her love of England.

Let us look at the facts of the case as they are, and as they appear through the distorting looking-glass of Lesley Storm's play.

At the beginning of the play Fay, the deserted wife, is trying to forget her traitorous husband (his name is Bryan) although his mother tries constantly to remind her of him and of her duty to him. Says Fay about her husband: "It isn't a problem child we're talking about or even a problem adult. Bryan didn't stray like a household cat. He walked away because a moment arrived which he must have expected for a long time—and which he was well prepared for. The trouble was, I wasn't prepared."

## THE FACTS

WHAT ARE THE FACTS? Mrs Maclean knew perfectly well what her husband was up to. His departure for Russia may have been sudden; it was not unexpected by her.

In the play a Communist her child go to Paris and are

go-between (played by Denholm Elliott) tries to get the wife voluntarily to join her husband. She at first resists. Her husband, she says, now seems to her

"the kind of man who instinctively chose evil before good."

... over a long period—until it added up to one wildly com-

temptuous gesture.

WHAT ARE THE FACTS? Mrs Maclean not only knew at

the time what kind of man her husband was, she sympathised

with his views. Whatever finally decided him to flee with

the other "Foreign Office boys," Guy Burgess, he says, his wife

know and sympathised with.

Is this the right time for

that Miss Storm?

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A WOMAN'S WORK—IS IT JUST  
ONE LONG SIT-DOWN?

Brussels.

HOUSEWORK is far less exhausting than most wives would like their husbands to believe.

An average housewife, with no young children, spends between seven and eight hours of her working day sitting down.

These are the main findings of a survey of middle-aged housewives carried out by Dr John Durnin, of Glasgow University.

Dr Durnin, who revealed his findings to the International Congress here,

studied 12 Glasgow mothers living in middle-class houses, or flats, with no paid help.

Each had a grown-up daughter working in a big store and living at home, but had no young children.

The energy output of the mothers and daughters was estimated by timing everything they did in the course of a normal week. The energy cost of different domestic chores was measured with a machine.

From CHAPMAN PINCHER

Dr Durnin found that the housewives used only 2,100 calories of energy a day, which puts housework into the category of "light tasks." The shop girls used considerably more energy each day.

Mrs Average walks only about a mile and a quarter in her week-end round the house, Dr Durnin said.

She gets up and downstairs about 50 times a day. This is hard work, but takes so little

time—about 10 minutes all told—that its tiring effect is small.

The measurements showed that mending, scrubbing and sweeping floors qualify as "heavy work" by industrial standards. But modern housewives spend such a short time doing these tasks that they are not exhausted by them.

Dr Durnin admitted, however, that he has not taken into account the boredom of doing repetitive chores, which can make a woman feel tired out in a way that cannot be measured in calories.

(COPYRIGHT)

By Frank Robbins

## JOHNNY HAZARD

AND MADE TO  
MEASURE

By Gerald Allen

"YOU need a new suit, dear," Molly said kindly. "Have to go on needing one, I'm afraid."

"Nonsense! You can't go about looking like a tramp. Why don't you order one this week-end?"

I gave a smoothly cynical smile.

"There's just one tiny point you've overlooked. My last suit cost twenty-five guineas, and, at the moment, I happen to be broke."

"You deserve to be broke if you pay such fantastic prices for your clothes. That tailor is a crook," Molly said hotly.

"A dark suit," he repeated. Apparently overcome by my rather original request, he stood for a moment lost in thought. Then, collecting himself, he nodded his head as if approving my suggestion.

"Bespoke, of course. Yes, indeed. I fancy we have something that will interest you. Mr. Davies."

A younger spider materialised, clutching some rolls of cloth, which his superior gazed at with delight.

"A beautiful cloth—light but durable. Or perhaps something with a pinstripe? He lowered his voice to a confidential note. "Wonderful value, sir," he murmured. "Feel that cloth."

I felt it, trying to give the impression that I knew the difference between three-ply worsted and sailcloth.

★ ★ ★

"How much would these be?"

I asked, pointing to two rolls, and was immediately conscious of a breach of good taste. Sordid matters like money seemed to distress the chief spider, because he winced. But with impeccable good manners he pretended not to be horrified at my crudity.

"That would make up to twenty-three guineas, sir, and this at eighteen."

My heart sank.

"It's rather more than I had in mind."

The chief spider sighed. I had the feeling he was deeply wounded.

"We do have a few suitings at a lower figure. Excellent value, of course, but compared with these—"

He shook his head sadly.

I was firm. I demanded to see the cheaper materials. I let the spider see that I was boss. The younger spider scuttled off at his master's bidding, carrying the charcoal-grey worsted, and returning with some inferior materials, which were placed before me.

To be honest, I wasn't awfully keen on the lower-priced cloths, but eventually I chose the least offensive of them—an unexciting sack of tweed.

The chief spider, who had been sulking a bit, brightened up and took my measurements, calling the figures to his minion. There was something like admiration in his eyes as he passed the tape-measure around my chest.

"A very fine chest expansion, sir. If I may say so. You have an unusually good figure—well developed but compact. No bulkiness." He hesitated. "Very nice choice of cloth you've made, but I feel it doesn't quite do you justice. It was the charcoal-grey you first picked. I think. You were right of course. It's just the cloth for you—play!"

★ ★ ★

"I can't afford twenty-three guineas," I said firmly. "Not eighteen, if it comes to that."

"Let me see, now," pondered the spider. "I think I have just one piece of charcoal-grey of about the same quality. It disappeared for a moment into a back room, then emerged carrying what looked like the eighteen-guinea roll to me.

"Here you are, sir—seventeen-and-a-half guineas," said the spider, before I could inquire.

My resistance crumbled before this generosity.

After I'd committed myself, and parted with a deposit, I found out that the suit would be only a two-piece. It was then that the spider struck again. Within five minutes, I was the proud owner of a three-and-a-half-guinea buff waistcoat.

Of course, I'm quite pleased with the suit, but I feel to tell Molly it was only ten pounds. Now she keeps crowing about how much money I saved through taking her advice.

Incidentally, among the inferior cloths I had looked at was the awful one Hackett's suit is made of. It was one of the fourteen—guinea—range—so Hackett must have lied to his wife, too.

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LEFT: Mr. Tomas Gloma, the "President" of "Freedomland," explaining at a press conference during his visit here his claim to part of the Spratly Islands. His claim is contested by the Chinese Nationalists. (Staff Photographer)



BUGLE honours for His Excellency the Officer Administering the Government, Mr. E. B. David, on his arrival aboard HMNZS Kanieri for a cocktail party given by the officers last week. (Staff Photographer)



COMPETITORS in the Denim Race, one of the comedy events at the annual swimming sports of 74 Light Anti-aircraft Regiment, RA, held at Victoria Barracks Pool. (Staff Photographer)



THE Right Rev. Henry Ambrose Pinger, former Bishop of Tsingtao, gives a blessing to priests who welcomed him on his arrival on Thursday from Shanghai. Bishop Pinger has been in prison in Red China for five years. (Staff Photographer)



CHILDREN who took part in the foursome competition at the Royal Hongkong Golf Club, Deep Water Bay, all ready for a stroke. (Staff Photographer)



ARRIVAL at Kai Tak of two members of the Cambodia royal house—Princess Rasmi Sophana, sister of King Norodom Suramarit, and Prince Norodom Ranariddh, grandson of the King. (Staff Photographer)



GROUP on the lawn of the Indian Recreation Club at the reception following the wedding of Mr. Sheikh Abdul Kadir Bux and Miss Evelyn Fatima Razack. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: This year's Committee of the Hongkong Amateur Athletic Association, taken at the annual dinner held at Winner House. Seated in centre is the Chairman, Mr. Peter Donohue. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mr. Owen Khoo and Miss Maude Hopson, who were married at the Kowloon Union Church last Saturday, cutting the cake at their wedding reception held at the Miramar Hotel. (Ming Yuen)

LEFT: The kiddies—and the grown-ups, too—have fun at the International Boys' Camp at Stanley. The Camp is sponsored by the YMCA, and a picture was taken on visitors' day. (Staff Photographer)



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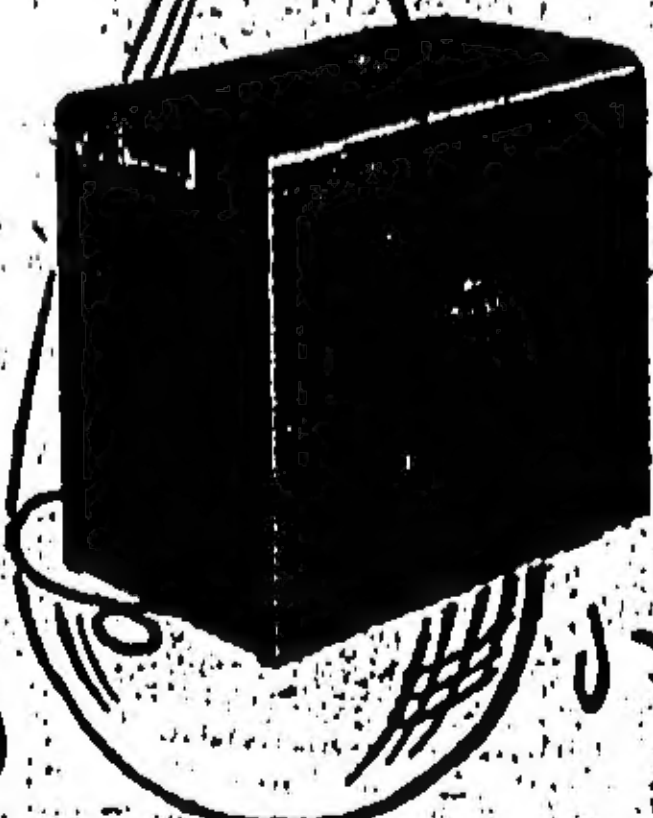
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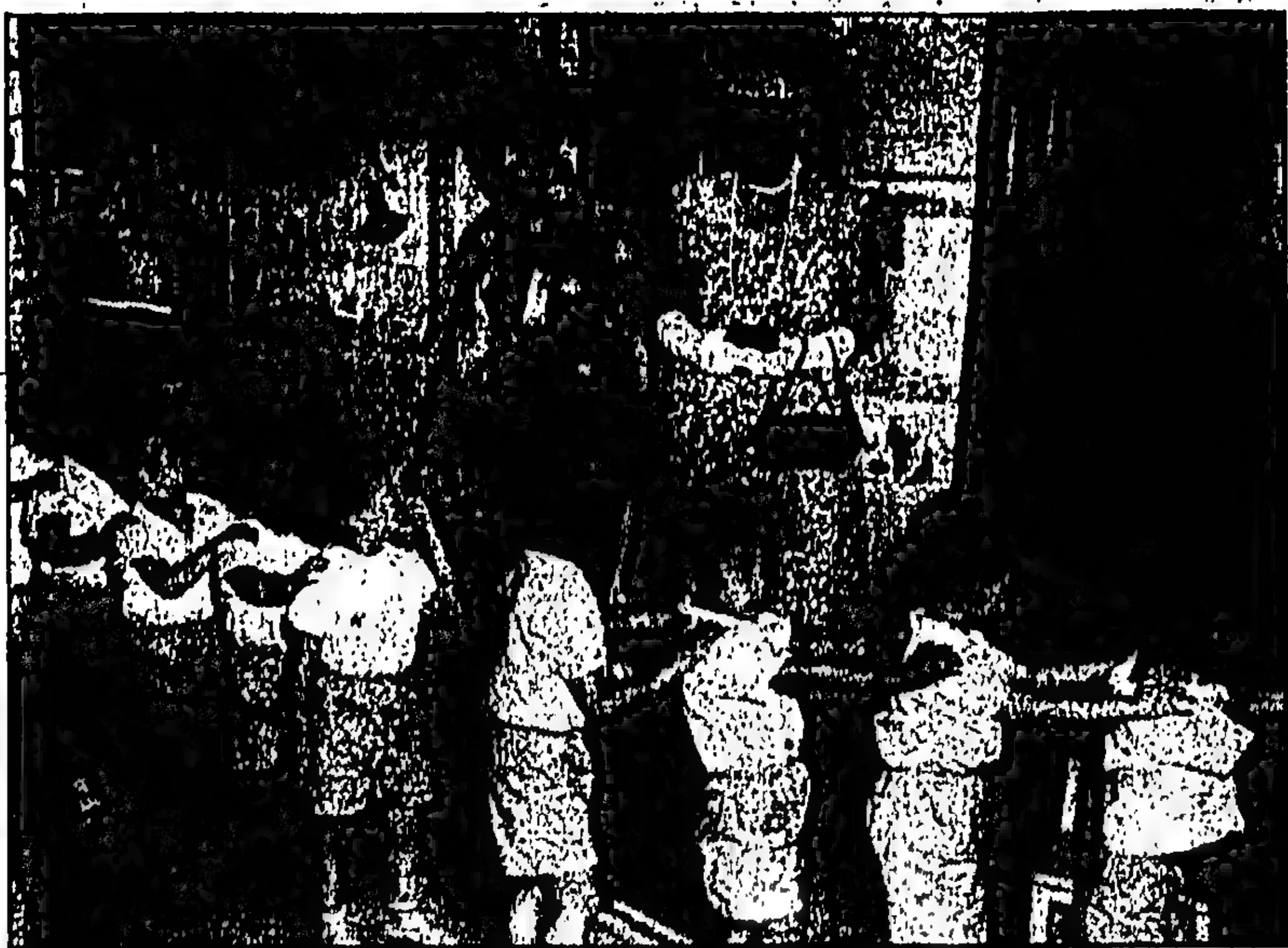
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MRS Kenneth Keen, who opened the new nursery sponsored by the Women's Welfare Club, Eastern District, and Mrs Y. L. Ip, Chairman of the Club, watching tiny tots at play. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Brigadier and Mrs L. N. Cholomeley received by the Consul-General for Korea and Mrs Chang J. Park at the Korean National Day reception held at the Repulse Bay Hotel. (Staff Photographer)



MIKLOS GAFNI (second from left), noted Hungarian tenor, snapped before his first concert at Lake Yew Hall. Others are, from left, his wife Jeannette, Moya Rea, the accompanist, and Peter Sharp, Chairman of the Music Society. (Staff Photographer)



AT the Indian National Day reception held at the India Club, Kowloon. From right: Mr B. F. Adarkar, Commissioner for India, Mr Alim P. Jagtiani and Mr Victor Mamak. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Paul S. Molyneux, winner of the Motor Sports Club's annual economy run last Sunday, with his trophies. (Staff Photographer)



DR Daniel A. Poling (extreme right), editor-in-chief of the Christian Herald, entertained to dinner at the Peninsula Hotel. Also in picture are, from left, the Rev. V. J. R. Mills, Overseas Director of the Christian Children's Fund, Mrs Poling and Mrs Mills. (Art Photo Service)



THE Mercantile Bank of India team, winners of the 1956 Inter-Bank table tennis championship. Players are: (back) Loung Yiu-hon, Michael Chang, Li Hoi-chuen, Hung Cho-ping, Fung Hin-fan, and (front) Young Chung-ling, Tee Chung-yin (captain) and H. M. Sequeira.

BELOW: Bridal group at the wedding of Mr Edward Ewbank and Miss Maria Broom. The wedding took place at St Teresa's Church. (Staff Photographer)



HIS Excellency the Officer Administering the Government, Mr E. B. David, snapped on his visit to the Missions to Seamen. With him are the Rev. J. E. C. Lawlor and Col H. B. L. Dowbiggin. (Staff Photographer)

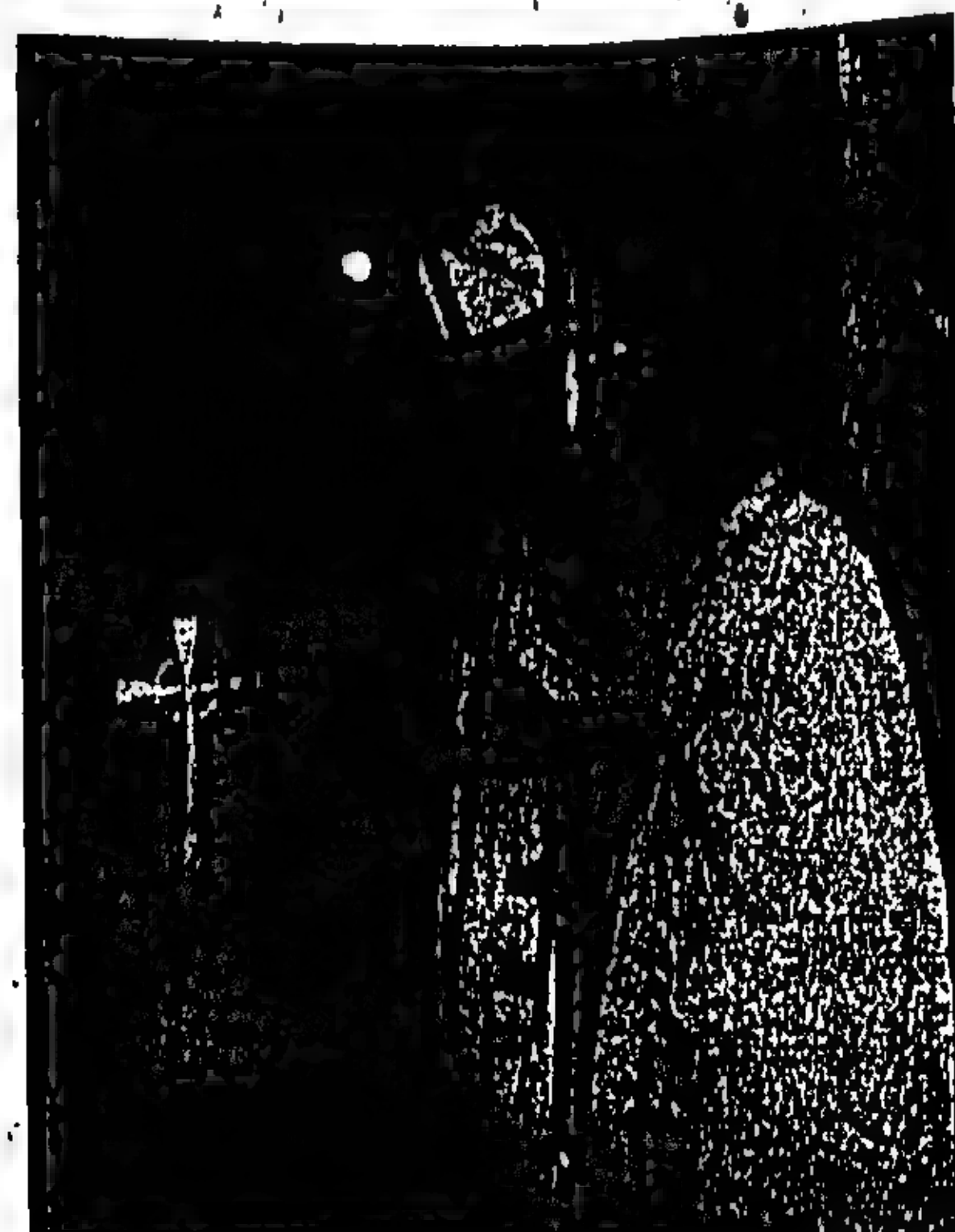
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THE Bishop of Hongkong, the Rt. Rev. R. O. Hall, blessing the stone at the laying of the foundation stone of Holy Carpenter Church, Hung Hom. (Staff Photographer)



LEAVING the Registry, Supreme Court, after their wedding, are Mr. Michael Harold Birley, well-known cricketer, and Miss Jennifer Mary Bird. (Staff Photographer)

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# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT



## MOTIF TRAY CLOTH

**MATERIALS:** Cont. Chain Mercer-Crochet No. 20 (20 gm.), 2 balls selected colour. Millwards Steel Crochet Hook No. 3. (Shack workers could use a No. 3½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½).

**TENSION:** Motif 2½ in. (7 cm.) in diameter.

**MEASUREMENTS:** 11 in. x 16½ in. (23 cm. x 42 cm.) 4 motifs x 6 motifs.

**ABBREVIATIONS:** Ch—chain, dc—double crochet, tr—treble, dbt tr—double treble, ss—slip stitch, sp—space.

### DIRECTIONS

#### First Motif

Commence with 6 ch, join with a ss to form ring.

1st Row: 12 dc into ring, 1 ss into first dc.

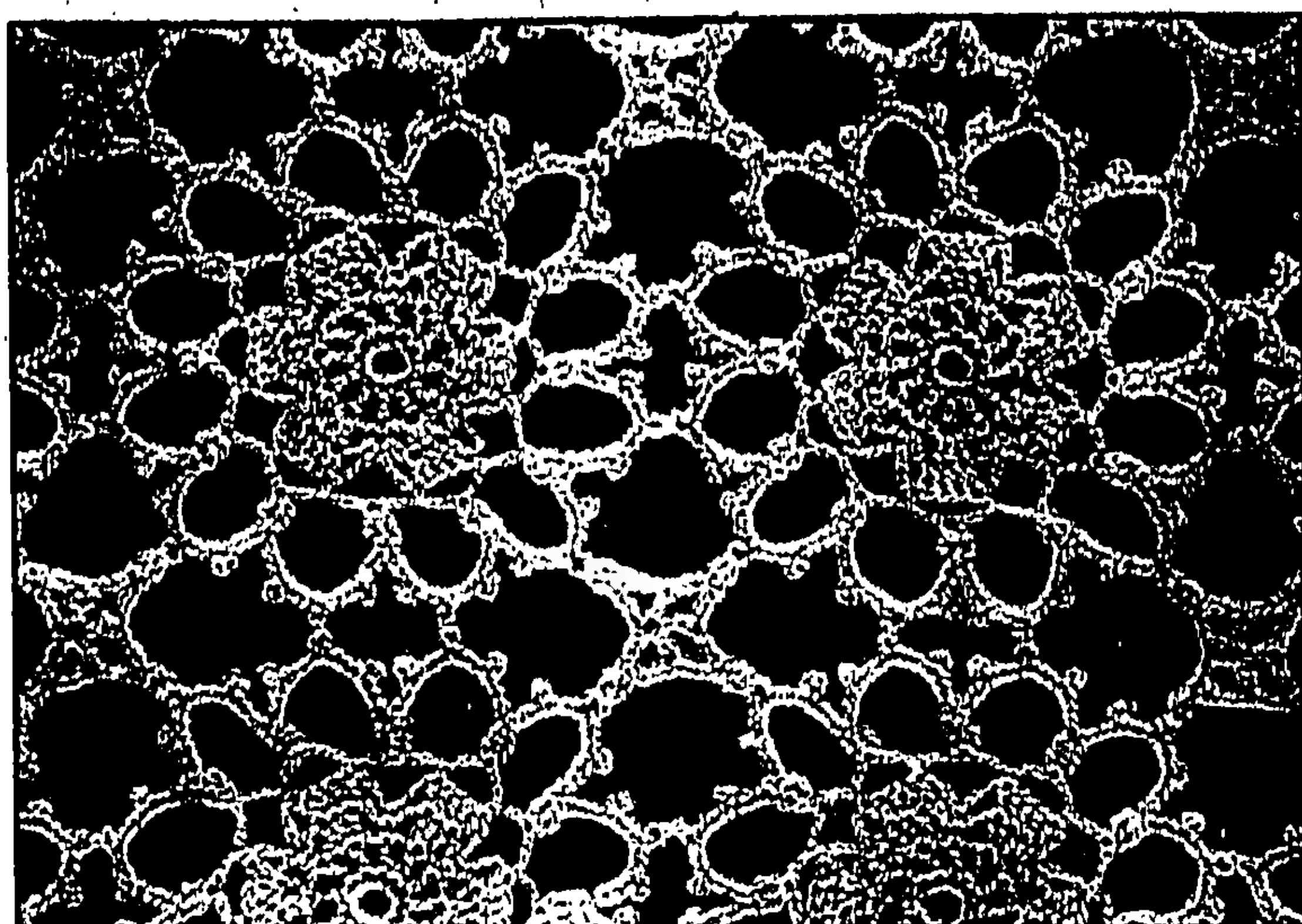
2nd Row: 5 ch, \* 1 tr into next dc, 2 ch, repeat from \* 1 ss into 3rd of 5 ch (12 sps).

3rd Row: 3 ch, 2 tr into same place as last ss, \* 1 tr into next tr, 3 ch, 3 tr into next tr, repeat from \* omitting 3 tr at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.

4th Row: 3 ch, 1 tr into same place as last ss, \* 1 tr into next tr, 2 tr into next tr, 4 ch, 1 tr into next tr, repeat from \* omitting 2 tr at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.

5th Row: 1 dc into same place as last ss, \* 7 ch, 1 dc into next tr, repeat from \* ending with 7 ch, miss 3 tr, 1 dc into next tr, 3 ch, 1 dbt tr into first dc.

6th Row: 3 ch, 2 tr into top of dbt tr just made, \* 10 ch, miss 3 ch of next loop, 3 tr into next ch, repeat from \* omitting 3 tr at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.



7th Row: 1 ss into each of next 2 tr, into each loop work (4 dc, 4 ch, 2 tr) and 4 dc, 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off.

#### Second Motif

Work same as first motif for 6 rows.

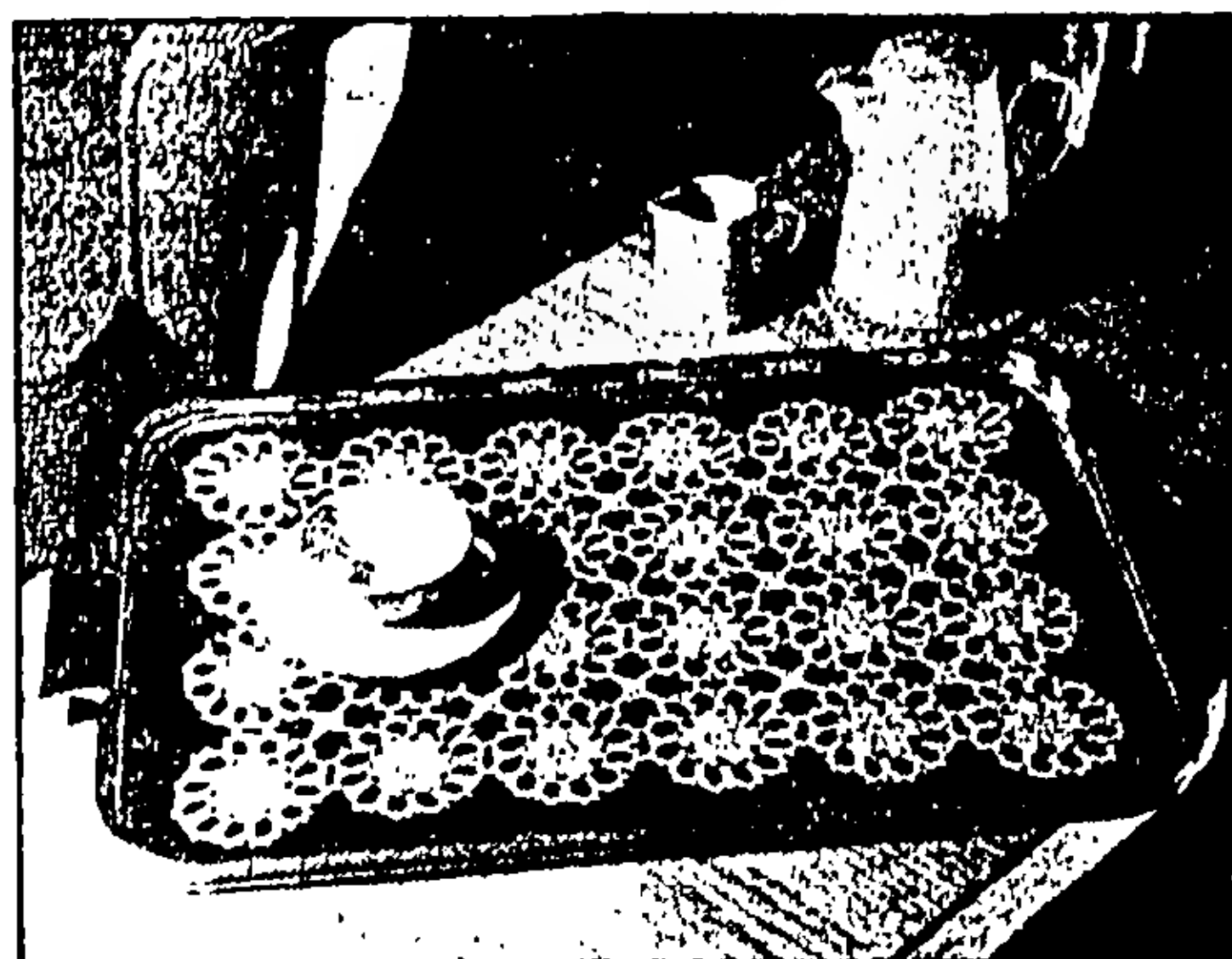
7th Row: 1 ss into each of next 2 tr, into next loop work (4 dc, 4 ch and 4 dc, 2 ch, 1 ss into corresponding 4 ch loop on first motif, 2 ch, 4 dc and 4 dc into same loop on second motif, repeat from one motif and complete as for first motif (the motif pinches).

Make 1 row of 6 motifs joining each as second was joined to first leaving one loop free between joining.

#### Fill-in-Motif

1st Row: Attach thread to centre 4 ch loop on any free loop between joinings, 3 ch, 2 tr into same 4 ch loop, \* 5 ch, 3 tr into centre 4 ch loop on next free loop, repeat from \* twice more, 5 ch, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.

2nd Row: Into next 5 ch loop work 4 dc, 5 ch and 4 dc, \* 4 dc into next loop, 2 ch, 1 ss into last 5 ch loop, 2 ch, 4 dc into



Work Fill-in-Motif between all spaces.  
Damp and press.

## POINTERS FOR COMFORTABLE LIVING

IN their seventh-floor penthouse in Kensington live Mr and Mrs Hana Juda, publishers of an export magazine. They believe in comfort. They also believe in colour.

And there is colour a-plenty in their home. It is due to Elsie Juda, who is a fashion and still-life photographer. Pillar-box red, lavender, the palest of blue and the deepest of orange, to name only a few.

That flat is entirely furnished with contemporary furniture, much of which I have never seen in the shops.

"You never will," said Mrs Juda, "because we have had it specially designed for us. The cost is, in fact, no more than buying good contemporary furniture in a shop."

Certainly the Juda's penthouse disposes of the view that contemporary furniture and interior design is cold and uncomfortable, and Mrs Juda gave me the pointers she considers essential to comfortable living:

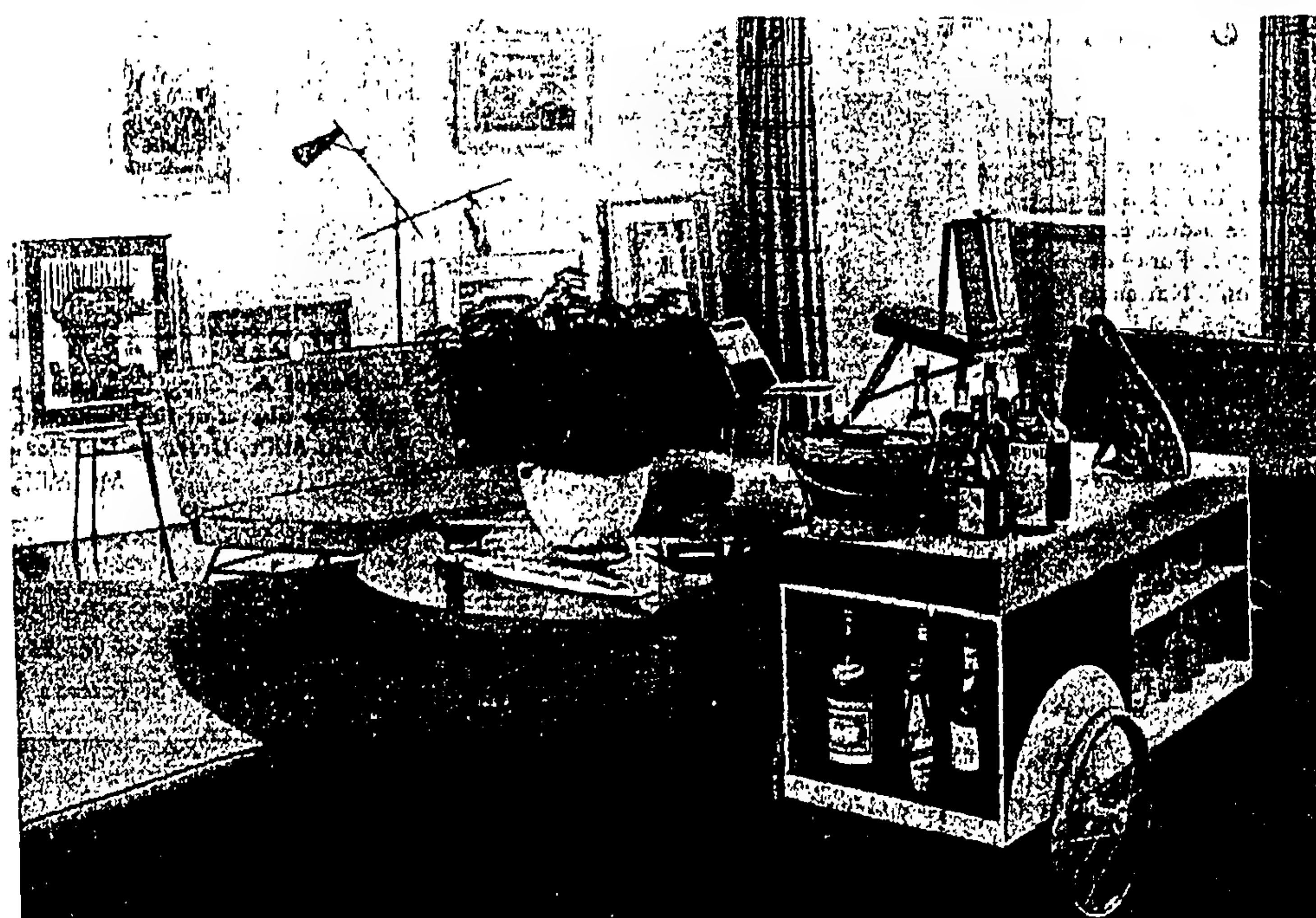
- (1) As much daylight as possible.
  - (2) No frills or trimmings.
  - (3) Warm colours and woods, such as rosewood or unstained mahogany; and (4) Careful lighting.
- "Lighting," says Mrs Juda, "is the most important of the lot. The best is directional lighting—lights which can be moved for reading or working or diffused by pointing to the wall or ceiling for that restful feeling. There is nothing worse than a floodlit room!"

Hana and Elsie Juda's passion for modern painting means that there is hardly an inch of wall that is not covered by a Sutherland or a Piper, or an unknown but talented painter; even the shelves and chairs are supporting works of art.

HOW do you make a home livable? HOW do you treat it so that it will be elegant, restful and yet useful? Here we introduce two people who have found the way to comfort in the home . . . .



The dining-room/sitting-room leads into the studio. The foreground wall is covered with scarlet-flocked wallpaper.



In this corner of the studio one wall is completely covered with plaster-cast rough brick. Another wall is given to window space. The three curved sofas with metal frames and pale-yellow linen cushions were designed by Dennis Lennon. The drink cabinet on wheels, inspired by an Italian ice-cream cart, was designed by Mrs Juda.

### A Variety Of Recipes Using

## Cold Cuts As Basis For Summer Meals

COLD cuts are excellent for summer meals. There are so many varieties, rich in vitamin B, and containing the same protein and mineral content as cooked meat dishes. They are not only good for snacks, but as a real meal basis, and they bring economy, flavour and ease of preparation to the summer board. Also, they can be served hot, too!

For a nice luncheon or supper idea, serve Ham Hurry-Ups with potato salad or cole slaw and individual mounds of tomato apple. Just take thin slices of boiled ham and cheese. Roll them together into a cornucopia with the cheese inside. Secure with toothpick. Broil or bake in 350° F. oven from 10 to 12 min until ham is heated through and cheese melted inside.

#### Luncheon Or Supper

For another easy-to-fix luncheon or supper snack, toast bread on one side. Then spread uncooked sides with mashed liver sausage. Sprinkle with grated cheese. Place under broiler until cheese melts.

Serve at once with a green salad.

To serve with broiled tomatoes and a hot potato salad, for a nice supper, serve together fresh corn kernels and sausage cut in cubes. Stir occasionally to brown evenly.

A group of busy teen-agers like to have a buffet supper once in a while, one that is easy to fix, inexpensive, and fun to prepare.

Have on hand, a whole liver sausage, a loaf or two of luncheon meat, a length of bologna, plenty of buttered bread, a variety of mustard, ketchup, relishes, a bowl of green salad,

plenty of hot coffee and soft drinks—and you have an easy enough buffet supper!

Youngsters who scorn salad think very differently about a substantial one made with frankfurters.

Cut 1 tin small frankfurters in ¼-in. slices. Combine with 1 head lettuce, shredded, 1 green pepper, cut in strips, 2 sliced celery stalks, 2-oz. Swiss cheese cut in strips, 3 sliced, cooked potatoes, and 1 medium onion, sliced.

Toss lightly together with French dressing, seasoned with a touch of Tabasco.

Top salad with tomato wedges. Serves 8.

—ALICE DENHOFF



The dressing-room/study has a natural mahogany built-in desk for two. Above this is a brass and wood bookcase with adjustable shelves. Fitted at the side is an adjustable light. The window wall is dark-navy-blue. The other walls and ceiling are white.

London Express Service.

## A Little Girl's Playsuit

**MATERIALS:** 5 ozs. Emu 4 ply Scotch Fingering. Mink colour. 3 ozs. Emu 4 ply Scotch Fingering. Contrast colour. 1 pair each size 10 and 11 needles.

**MEASUREMENTS:** To fit a child 2 to 3 years.

**TENSION:** 8 stitches to one inch.

**ABBREVIATIONS:** K—knit, p—purl, sts—stitches, tog—together, inc—increase, dec—decrease, in c—main colour, c c—contrast colour, w o n—wool over needle.

**NOTE:** This garment is knitted in one piece.

### BACK

With size 10 needles and m.c. cast on 20 sts. Work in Garter st. for 10 rows, inc at beg. of next and ev. row following 10th row until there are 24 sts. Leave these on a spare needle. Work another piece in same manner. Cast on 30 sts. k across 24 sts left on spare needle. Continue on these sts, inc at both ends of every following 10th row until there are 88 sts. Work 10 more rows. Change to size 11 needles, cast on 54 sts. at the beg. of next 2 rows and work in k.1, p.1, rib for ¼ inch.

Next row: Rib 2 \* k.2 tog. w.o.n. rib 8 \* repeat from \* to \* to last 4 sts. k.2 tog., make 1, rib 2.

Continue in rib for ¼ inch. Change to size 10 needles and Garter st. k.80 sts. make st. by picking up loop between 90 and 97 sts. place on left hand needle and k. into the back of it. (In future referred to as make 1). k.4, make 1, k. to end, make 2, inc. in this way on every 10th row, but k.2 more sts. in the centre every time, until 210 sts. are on the needle. Work 2 more rows.

To Shape Legs: Cast off 20 sts. at the beg. of the next 6 rows, 27 sts. at the beg. of the next 2 rows. Change to c.c. wool and work on remaining sts. for 8 rows. Inc. 1 st. at both ends of every row until 58 sts. Cast on 21 sts. at the beg. of the next 2 rows. Work 1 row.

Next row: K.4, cast off 4, k. to last 8 sts. cast off 4, k.4.

Next row: K. casting on over cast off sts.

Next row: K.25, k.2 tog., k.10, k.2 tog., k.22, k.2 tog., k.10, k.2 tog., k.25.

Make a further decreasing in this manner on every following 10th row, knitting 1 st. less at beg. and end keeping the panel of k.10 sts. and reducing the centre panel by 2 sts. (The next dec. row will be worked thus, k.24, k.2 tog., k.10, k.2 tog., k.20, k.2 tog., k.10, k.2 tog., k.24) at the same time repeat the 2 buttonhole rows after 24 rows



have been worked. Continue to dec. and make buttonholes in this way until 4 complete sets of buttonholes have been made. Work without shaping for 4 inches.

Next row: K.20, turn and work on these sts. for 34 rows. Work 2 rows.

Next row: K.8, cast off 4, k.8. Next row: K. casting on over cast off sts.

K. 4 rows. Cast off. Join in needles and rib a further 5 rows. Cast off loosely in rib.

### LEG EDGING

With size 10 needles and using m.c. wool on c.c. work and c.c. wool on m.c. work and with right side of work facing, pick up and k.37 sts. from front leg, the 48 sts. from back leg (55 sts.). Work in k.1, p.1, rib for 8 rows. Change to size 11 needles and rib a further 5 rows. Cast off loosely in rib.

## Household Hints

By HILLARY WENTWORTH

1. Vinegar heated to almost boiling point and then applied with a cloth to your furniture, will remove all old polish and bring back the original gloss.

2. When measuring fabric, always pack solid into the measure required, leveling off with a knife. With melted butter and a stiff melling.

3. Open both ends of timed meat loaves and push the meat through in slice-thick gradations. Use the ends of the tin as a guide for even slices.

4. To protect books against mildew in closed bookcases, burn a small electric light continuously inside the case. Another good method is to dust the books lightly from time to time with paraformaldehyde. Use this chemical sparingly.

5. Greasy fingerprints on wall paper can be removed by mixing a smooth paste of Fuller's earth and cold water. Spread this evenly over the spots, allow to dry for a day or two, and then brush off.

6. Aluminium saucepans can have the original colour of the inside restored by boiling in the water with a acid or acid fruit juice added. Apple parings or lemon juice are excellent.

7. Lampshades with bound wire frames can be washed if dipped quickly in and out of suds and patted dry with a cloth. If the frame is not bound, it is better simply to sponge the cover.

8. A lemon in the cake tin will prevent cakes from drying out.

9. Children's cotton clothes should be tested for colour fastness before washing by squeezing a corner of the garment in lukewarm water. If no colour passes into the water, the garment can be washed in hot suds, but if the water becomes coloured the garment should be washed quickly in lukewarm suds.

10. For a shine on a man's suit, press with a hot iron over a cloth soaked in vinegar and wrung out before applying.

11. Iodine stains are removed with either methylated spirits or ammoniac solution.

12. Sew small pieces of old rubber tyres to the corners underneath floor rugs to prevent them slipping on polished floors.

## How To Regain That Streamlined Figure After Childbirth

By HERMAN N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

GETTING your figure back after giving birth to a baby every now and then is quite a problem.

A few simple exercises, however, should go a long way toward helping you regain that streamlined appearance. While I'll tell you how to perform these exercises, let me caution you not to attempt them without the approval of your personal physician.

For helping the back muscles and knees. Slowly swing your hips around to the right. Next, stretch your head around—not broader tissue needs special treatment—your arm and shoulder section during this period.

bring your knees up snugly against your chest.

Place your palms firmly against the floor and slowly move your hips sideways until your left knee touches the floor. Then bring your hips back into the original position, rest briefly, and swing them to the right.

To strengthen your abdominal muscles. Get on the floor on your hands and knees. Slowly swing your hips around to the right. Next, stretch your head around—not broader tissue needs special treatment—your arm and shoulder section during this period.

It's also essential, of course, to wear a properly supported brassiere immediately following birth of a baby. The delicate stretchy, your head around—not broader tissue needs special treatment—your arm and shoulder section during this period.

over your arm and shoulder section during this period.



Concluding PAUL EINZIG'S timely series:

# AUTOMATION WILL BENEFIT UNDERDEVELOPED COUNTRIES

UNTIL recently, the "inevitability" of progress in backward countries was taken for granted, both in the countries themselves and in advanced countries. Since the end of the Second World War, however, this attitude has undergone a fundamental change. World conscience has at last become stirred by the growing contrast between the rapidly increasing wealth of advanced countries and the virtually stagnant conditions of abject poverty in backward countries.

At the same time, a dangerous mood of restlessness has developed among backward peoples. They are no longer willing to put up indefinitely with their extreme poverty. Their dissatisfaction, whatever form it assumes, provides ample opportunity for Communists to fish in troubled waters, and threatens to culminate in explosions.

Fortunately, the increase in the need for urgent assistance to backward peoples coincides with an increase in possibilities for assisting them. Until recently, any assistance on a scale large enough to make a notable difference in their standard of living appeared to be hopelessly impracticable, owing to their immense numbers and their high birthrate.

## Higher Birthrate

In order to spare a sufficient quantity of goods to raise their standard of living perceptibly, the peoples of advanced countries would have had to consent to a very drastic reduction in their own standard of living. Moreover, even if such sacrifices had been economically, socially and politically practicable, their beneficial effects in underdeveloped countries would have been merely temporary.

Any improvement in living conditions among these poverty-stricken peoples is usually followed by a rise in their birthrate. The increased supplies of food would then have to be shared out among more people, so that conditions of semi-starvation would soon return.

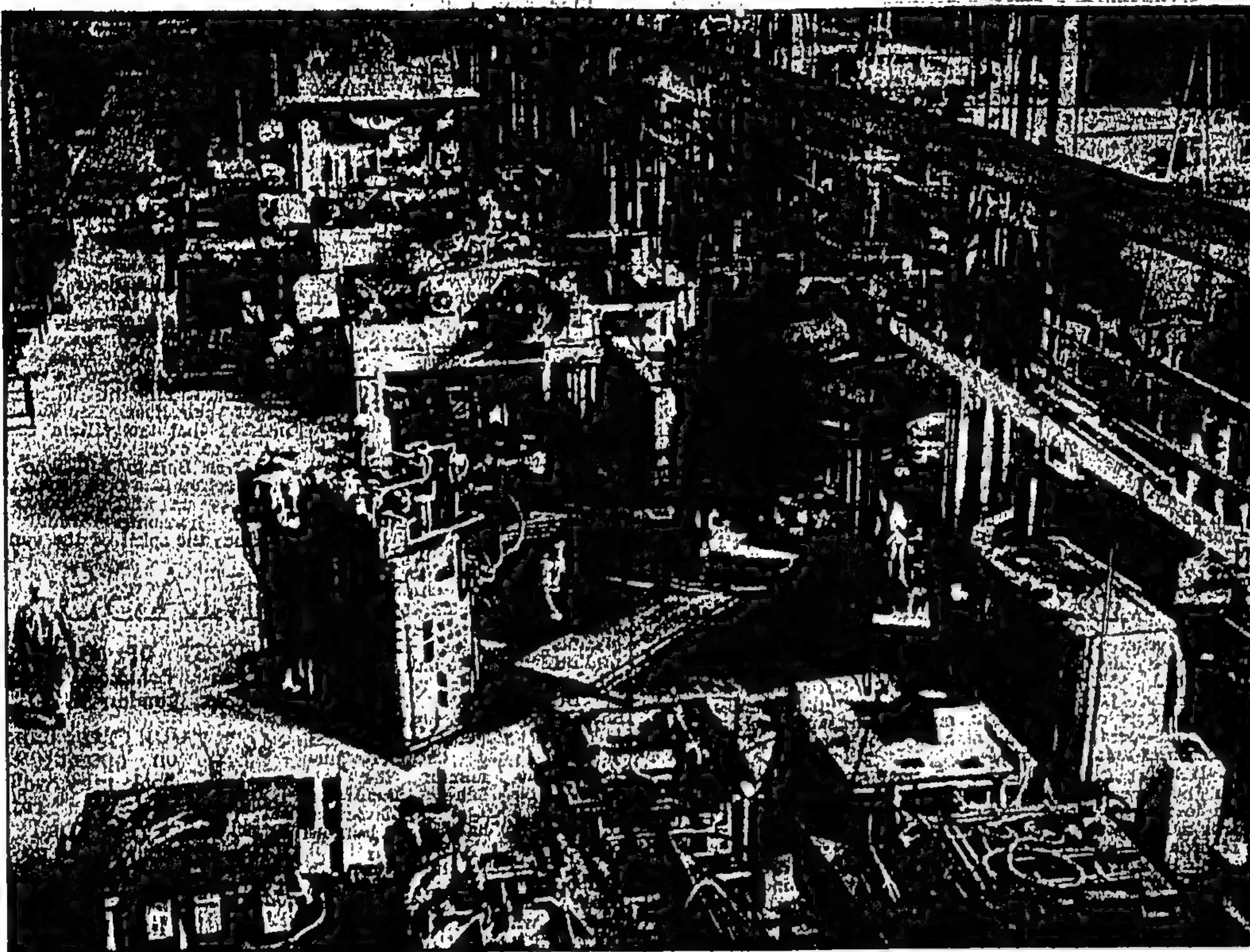
Progress of automation since the war gives rise to hopes of a truly spectacular increase in productivity within a relatively short space of time. Even though the increase in industrial output up to now has not been sufficient to enable the advanced countries to tackle the problem of aiding backward countries on any large scale, the possibility of even greater output undoubtedly exists.

## Own Output

It is now conceivable that a stage may be reached before many years at which the satisfaction of reasonable domestic requirements will leave substantial surpluses of goods available for large-scale economic assistance to underdeveloped countries. Thanks to the increased output through automation, advanced countries will be able to supply backward countries not only with large quantities of consumer goods, but also with large quantities of capital equipment to enable them to increase their own output.

Whether or not these hopes can become reality depends almost entirely on the rate at which automation will progress in the coming years.

If the opponents of its rapid progress have their way, hopes of substantial assistance to backward peoples will have to be deferred indefinitely. For the extent to which output is increased must be sufficient to create large surpluses before large amounts could be spared for the benefit of less fortunate peoples. If the opposition is now it is likely to be absorbed by the gradually



Car door assemblies, luggage boot lids and truck cab doors are produced at the rate of 200 to 250 an hour by this automated plant at the Vauxhall motor works in Britain. This plant produces better quality assemblies than the machinery it replaced — and it does it in less time, with fewer men.

increasing domestic requirements. It is only if there is a sudden and spectacular increase in the volume of production that the diversion of a substantial proportion of output to underdeveloped countries would become practicable.

What is perhaps even more important, a sudden and spectacular increase in the supply of goods in underdeveloped countries is necessary in order to overcome the economic problem of the rising birthrate.

It is a favourable argument of those who believe in full-scale assistance to underdeveloped countries that if only their standard of living could be raised above subsistence level, the birthrate would cease to increase after a while, and might even decline. They quote the example of Western countries where the rising standard of living was in fact accompanied by a slow rate of increase in the population.

## Worth Trying

Unfortunately, this argument is not very convincing because it overlooks social and religious factors which would operate against the popularisation of birth control in many backward countries benefiting by a rise in their standard of living.

Even so, the experiment would be well worth trying. At any rate, the assumption that the maintenance of the standard of living above subsistence level for a few years would produce the desired effect on the birthrate should not be rejected out of hand, because in it lies the one hope of the greater half of mankind to achieve a decent existence. The argument deserves to be given a chance to prove its worth.

This could only be done if, with the aid of automation, the supply of goods to backward countries were to be raised to such an extent as to outweigh any rising trend in their population. That rising trend is liable to continue for a few years, even if the rise in the standard

of living were to produce eventually the effect attributed to it on the basis of Western experience. To prevent its adverse effect on the standard of living, during the transitional period, the supply of goods would have to increase at an even higher rate than that of the increase in population through a higher birthrate and a lower deathrate.

Those who, out of narrow consideration for the immediate interests of a small section of the industrial workers in advanced countries, resist the progress of automation, incur a grave responsibility before history. In addition to handicapping progress in their own country, they prevent the only conceivable solution of the great problem of overpopulation and poverty in backward countries.

Let us now see how far automation could contribute directly to the solution of the problems of underdeveloped countries, through its application within those countries themselves. According to some opinions, underdeveloped countries are at a great advantage compared with advanced countries, because they do not need for them to scrap obsolete plant in order to proceed with automation.

## Short Cut

In an article appearing in the September 1952 issue of Scientific American, Professor Leontief goes so far as to say that industrially backward countries can solve their problems of industrialisation by taking the dramatic short-cut of building a few large automatic plants, instead of trying to progress by the slow and painful methods of the past. In other words, he expects backward countries to skip the phase of pre-automatic industrialisation and, benefiting by the knowledge accumulated by the advanced countries, to

catch up with them—indeed, to cut ahead of them, unencumbered by costly plant, all of which the older industrial countries cannot afford to scrap immediately.

In reality, the balance of advantages is by no means on the side of backward countries. They are handicapped by plentiful and cheap labour, and by scarce and costly capital. Labour-saving devices are not installed for the greater glory of technology. They are installed because there is not enough labour to produce the required output, or because the cost of producing the goods by machine is lower than if they were produced by human effort.

## Cost of Labour

The first condition does not arise in most backward countries; they possess ample reserves of unskilled labour, consisting mostly of agricultural workers unable to earn living on the land under conditions of overpopulation. For the same reason, unskilled labour is cheap. Its replacement by machines would be less profitable than in advanced countries where unskilled labour is costly in addition to being scarce. The increase in productivity through automation must be much more substantial in underdeveloped countries to make it worthwhile replacing men with machines.

From the point of view of the national economies of backward countries, it hardly pays to introduce automation so long as there are masses of unskilled workers trying to squeeze an inadequate living out of the land. Such labour is for the most part useless for automatic factories. On the other hand, the skilled labour that is required in large numbers is not readily available, nor can it be easily trained.

If large numbers of skilled workers have to be imported, relatively little additional

purchasing power is distributed among the poverty-stricken masses. The reason why industrialisation tends to raise the standard of living in backward countries is precisely that it enables a large number of workers to earn wages, and their earnings increase the national income. From this point of view, automation leaves the problem of a better distribution of income in underdeveloped countries largely unsolved, at any rate until a sufficient number of their own nationals can be trained to replace imported skilled labour.

Lack of capital, either in the form of financial resources or in the form of capital goods output, is an even more formidable obstacle to industrial automation in backward countries. They depend on foreign investment for the provision of most of the capital that would be needed for the automation of existing industries and for the creation of new automatic factories.

## Foreign Capital

It is in the interests of foreign countries to provide such capital for the purpose of increasing the output of food and raw materials. Automation in the advanced countries may be held up sooner or later, unless raw material supplies are increased. Foreign capital will probably be forthcoming for this purpose, especially as, with the progress of automation in advanced countries, the rising demand for raw materials would secure bigger profits on their production. For instance, growing demand explains the almost unlimited amount of foreign capital that has been made available for oil production and refining in the Middle East.

Industries in underdeveloped countries which compete with established industries in advanced countries could greatly

strengthen their competitive capacity by installing automatic factories. This, coupled with the low level of wages, would enable them to undersell their foreign rivals in their own and even in foreign markets. But they would be heavily handicapped in more than one way.

As Professor Arthur Lewis pointed out in his "Theory of Economic Growth," productivity of such new industries depends to a large degree on the pre-existence of other enterprises, especially public utilities, new engineering services. If they succeed in overcoming these difficulties, they will relieve the balance of payments of their countries by obviating the need for certain imports. But the problem of distribution of purchasing power would remain difficult to solve if the stage of non-automatic industrialisation is skipped.

## Real Progress

Beyond doubt, automation in backward countries would raise a many problems as it would solve. It seems, however, inevitable. Entrepreneurs cannot be expected to equip new works with obsolete machinery for the sake of giving employment to a larger number of their fellow-countrymen. Their profits will indirectly increase employment and the income of the poorer classes. But real progress in the national incomes of backward peoples could be achieved more quickly and effectively by improving their existing methods of agriculture, and by providing employment in their largely non-automated mining industries.

If foreign investors provide capital equipment for such purposes, they will largely contribute towards the raising of the standard of living of backward peoples, and of the same time they will assist in the prevention of raw material shortages in industrial countries.

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# KIDNAPPING—AN OLD STORY IN AMERICA

By WILSON FERBER

THE recent kidnapping of the Weinberger baby in the United States focussed attention upon a social disease from which America still suffers. Kidnapping is an old story in America. Many will recall the early 1930's when organised gangs kidnapped thousands of citizens every year and held them to ransom.

The crime was making headlines even in the 19th century. In 1899, Marion Clarke, a 30-month-old baby, was stolen in Central Park, New York. Fortunately the child was recovered unharmed, so ransom was not paid, and the kidnappers were caught and convicted.

In 1900, the American public was agog following the abduction of young Edward G. Bremer of Omaha. Ransom of \$25,000 was demanded and paid. Kidnapper, Pat Crowe, later admitted his crime; but in those days there were many 12-phoned in the legislation. Crowe was acquitted and lived to write his autobiography.

It was in the early 1920's that kidnapping reached a peak in America. Then, following the tie by organised racket of the underworld, an highly developed industry was born.

The most notorious case was the abduction of the infant son of Charles Lindbergh on Sunday, May 21, 1934. The boy was found in a barn in Wisconsin, and the kidnappers were caught and convicted.

sketch of the child's body was found near the Lindberghs' New Jersey home. Three years later a German named Hauptmann was tried, convicted, and executed for the murder.

But kidnappings were not confined to children. Gangsters of Chicago, Detroit and St. Louis made a lucrative practice of kidnapping gamblers, bootleggers and other underworld characters and holding them for ransom. The money was always paid, and the gangs went unharmed.

Because there was no choice of the victims' relatives, the victims were subjected to brutal tortures to make them comply with the gang's demands. The bodies of the victims were often found in the streets, and the kidnappers were caught and convicted.

and human target practice were some of the diversions.

One gang had a diving suit in which the victim was dressed and lowered into Lake Michigan. Every so often he was brought to the surface for air and a glimpse of the sky.

Except where it is committed by an insane person, kidnapping is a form of terrorism. It is the unknown that strikes terror into the family of the victim—the fear that those they love may be murdered. In this respect, kidnapping is no different from the terror tactics of the kidnappers.

Police action and the enforcement of legislation making kidnapping a capital offence helped to break up the big gangs. But the gangs had a head start and established a strong grip on the underworld, which has never been properly checked.

(Continued)



## ARTIE



"I'm a mirage, mate!"

## Mr BECHET COMES UP FROM THE CELLARS

NEW RECORDS by KENNETH ALLSOP

AS if it wasn't hot enough under the arc-lights on a French summer day, a bit-actor seized a continuity girl, an electrician yanked a make-up woman from her stool—and an unscripted

live session was rocking the scenery in the Paris film studio.

The cause of the tumult was a big brown landslide of a man who looks like an extinct volcano—until he sets the sax to lips and erupts.

Sidney Bechet, veteran New Orleans Creole jazz-

France's Old Man of Jazz, puts

aside the golden saxophone that

earns him £300 a week to

serve a new apprenticeship as

a film actor



man, was now in eruption during coffee-break. Spatulate workman's fingers fluttering delicate as moths along the keys, he thrilled his way through "When The Saints Go Marching In," which moves the French into transports only a degree less emotional than the "Marseillaise."

Like Louis Armstrong, Bechet is a surviving—and thriving—artistic jazz; he was playing in the Storyville sporting houses 55 years ago. Now he seems about the most stable institution in France. Governments come and governments go, but Bechet across the years continues to rule the jazz roost in his adopted country.

### Pied Piper

He has now blinked his way up into daylight out of the Left Bank cellars (beer 12s. 6d. a bottle), disciples in droves and an atmosphere like potato to make a colour movie. I drove out to the Studio de Boulogne to watch the 68-year-old piper serving his apprenticeship as an actor.

Impromptu recital over, he pulled up a packing-case for a chat. "Acting? Well, I'm finding it hard work because I'm a nervous sort of person," he said, looking about as nervous as a Suffolk Punch, "but I'm enjoying it."

He was putting his gold-plated soprano sax away in its case while we talked. Bechet dimmers and glimmers with gold. Below the cotton wool tufts of hair his broad face is pale golden-brown. A gold tooth winks when he grins. A gold key-chain looped into the pocket of his green slacks. In the V of his open-necked checked sports shirt hung gold locket on gold chain.

His income also is soundly gold-standard. Many of the first-generation jazzmen died with their boots on, on park benches. But—because he is a better businessman than most—Bechet is rich.

Once he pressed pants in Harlem to make a living. Now he earns a steady £300 a week. His records sell up to 100,000 each in Britain, France and America. He drives a 100 mph custom-built coupe. And he owns an estate with private lake for fishing near Paris where he lives with Elizabeth, the German woman he married (to the tune of 10 jazz bands) at Antibes in 1951.

"I came to France in 1949 to rest up a bit," he said, swigging a bottle of beer. "But I'm working harder here than I ever did in the States."

The hard work includes about 100 concerts a year—in French provincial towns, where jazz appreciation is modelled on the "Storming of The Bastille," as well as in Riviera smart spots. He has also written two ballets (a tribute to those two blood-stained American sweethearts Frankie and Johnnie, and "The Night is a Witch," performed in

Paris last year). And his autobiography has just been delivered to a publisher. What has Bechet got that the French value so highly? Jazz in his bloodstream, first of all. Then, a rich, powerful, throbbing tone, emotional and passionate, with an appeal oddly similar to the vehement soul-baring style of singers like Edith Piaf. Although he may not be quite the rage among the teenagers that he was five years ago, his popularity has spread among a large, general, normally non-jazz public.

### A message

He said to me: "I play just the same sort of music I played back in New Orleans when Satchmo and I were kids—but maybe more sincerely, more melodically, now. My feeling is that I have a message. I haven't fully told that message yet, and shall go on playing till it's told. Union rules being what they are—despite recent concessions for the Kenton and Armstrong visits—there is no immediate prospect of bearing Bechet's message in Britain."

So here are some recent records with the maître in full melodic blast: the Vogue Volumes I and II of the Olympia concert when he was presented with a golden pruning of "Les Oignons" to celebrate the sale of a million records; the best "Esquire" of a 1949 session with the New Orleans Footwarmers; and the Decca of "El Doudou" and "If You Ever Go to Paris" with the Rewellioty band.

## BUFFALO BILL'S MILLIONS

George Malcolm Thomson on BOOKS

**BUFFALO BILL AND THE WILD WEST.** By Victor Weybright and Henry Blackman-Sell. Hamish Hamilton. 35s. 244 pages.

WHEN last I clapped eyes on Buffalo Bill, the oldtimer was riding at a nice canter across the plain, while his partner, Johnny Baker, threw up a succession of blue glass balls. These the great scout shattered with his rifle Lucrétia Borgia, the famous weapon with which he had slain Yellow Hand, the Cheyenne brave, in single combat.

Today, scoffers allege that, in fact, Buffalo Bill used a scatter gun to demolish the balls and that in later life, he was not a particularly good shot. But such doubts were far from those of us who watched the splendid bearded figure on the white horse crossing the smooth and empty plains.

It was as smooth as we could make it. It was empty, apart from the thousands of people around it. It was in fact, the ground of the Heart of Midlothian (football) team, Edinburgh, getting for a week of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show—the show of shows.

This gorgeous spectacle (which had as its unforgettable climax the attack on the Deadwood Coach by Indians and its rescue by cowboys) had quite humble origins.

Way back in the 'sixties a temperance lecturer, drunk and runaway-husband named E. Z. C. Judson, who wrote dime novels under the name of Ned Buntline, was running short of material. Providentially, he heard of William Frederick Cody, a Western scout aged 23, who had won the name of "Buffalo Bill" by shooting 4,280 head of buffalo in 17 months.

### EMERGENCY

Before that, Cody had been a pony express rider, who, in one emergency, had covered 320 miles in 21 hours 40 minutes.

But many claims were made for Cody. And soon there were many more. Buntline launched the legend of Buffalo Bill on its triumphant flight with a best-seller, "Buffalo Bill, King of the Border Men."

Later he was assisted by another industrious line, Fremont Inglisham, who in his time wrote 600 novels, and became general publicity agent for Buffalo Bill.

In 1876, Buffalo Bill's only son died, aged six. So says this new, careful, yet oddly moving biography by Weybright and Sell. But in 1930 the death of Charles Cody, 78-year-old son of Buffalo Bill, occurred at Chester.

Cody was handsome, extravagant and glib, an easy mark for spongers, swindlers and women. It is highly probable that he had several sons. But when the virile scout was 12 years old.

The career of Buffalo Bill as a showman began, under Buntline's "inspiration," with a play produced in Chicago. On the first night all the characters forgot their lines. The audience insisted that the villain should die twice over.

It was Buffalo Bill who had the inspired idea of a vast open-air show in which scores of daring horsemen would reproduce the spirit of the vanishing West.

In its prime, the show made a profit of \$1,000,000 a year. But Buffalo Bill was always able to spend more than he made.

In 1905, Buffalo Bill, who had fallen in love with Katherine Clemmons, a London actress, petitioned for divorce, alleging that his wife had given him "dragon blood" to make him love her more and other women less. The case was dismissed.

**PITIFUL**

The end of the Buffalo Bill as a showman was bad health and worse finances; rash speculations that came home to roost in his Wyoming ranch; "a tragic sense of the vanity of youth in a shrinking and maturing world."

Yet, in spite of all the exhibitionism and the myth-mongering, it had been a saga. Buffalo Bill was—and is—a significant and legendary reality. Through him, his show and now his story, a world, growing up and cooling down, said a regretful goodbye to something that had departed never to return—the Wild Frontier of the West.

## MASS MURDER

**HARVEST OF HATE,** by Leon Poliakov (Elek Books, London 21/-).

"YOUR first impulse on opening this book may well be to close it again rather angrily; we have had our fill of these shocking stories and we want to forget them..."

This is how Mr Poliakov begins the foreword to the French edition of his book which, his introduction to the English edition later tells us, "is devoted to the most tragic page in Jewish history—the extermination in cold blood of six million Jews, men, women and children."

It was my first, indeed my persistent impulse to close the covers on this disgusting story. The photographs are revolting and certain passages absolutely nauseous.

I wish it hadn't been written.

The story is about one of the most savage, wanton and inhuman episodes of bloodletting it has been history's misfortune to record. And to be accurate, it is an episode that one must associate with the Nazis, not the German people as a whole.

To my mind the distinction is important but one the author tends to deny. Thus he says: "The active role, that of protagonist in tragedy, fell to the German people as a group, acting under the stimulus of leaders of their choice."

The remark is extremely questionable, frequently contradicted in the text and one that would have been better omitted from what purports to be a well-documented and scholarly account.

The author would have been treading on safer ground if he could prove that the Nazi leaders showed such hideous and disgustingly sadistic propensities in 1933 when Hitler came to power.

**DECEIVED**

Did anyone really believe that his intolerance and prejudice were wounds that in the course of years would become gangrenous to infect not only Germany and the world?

As late as 1938 Lloyd George, Britain's second greatest Premier of this century, could still be deceived by the man, and Mr Poliakov himself believes that the decision to exterminate European Jewry was not taken until 1940 or 1941 when events suggested to a clearly unbalanced mind the need to stimulate the nation to frenzy to achieve a unified driving force.

The author's account—the "documentary" and psychological records, based largely on Nazi archives or reports of the Nuremberg Tribunal—is a damning indictment of Nazism, which might rather have been used in a very much broader and vastly more interesting context.

He says at one stage: "When one reflects that we are dealing with a highly civilized nation that for many years was a torch-bearer of Western society one realises that we are concerned with an anti-Semitic problem that is intrinsic to our entire Western civilisation, an aberrant and pathological phenomenon that lay at the very core of the 1839-1945 catastrophe."

But he admits that such insights are only briefly touched on in "Harvest of Hate." This might have been a more profitable field of examination and a contribution of real value to the history of contemporary Europe.

**PRETENSIONS**

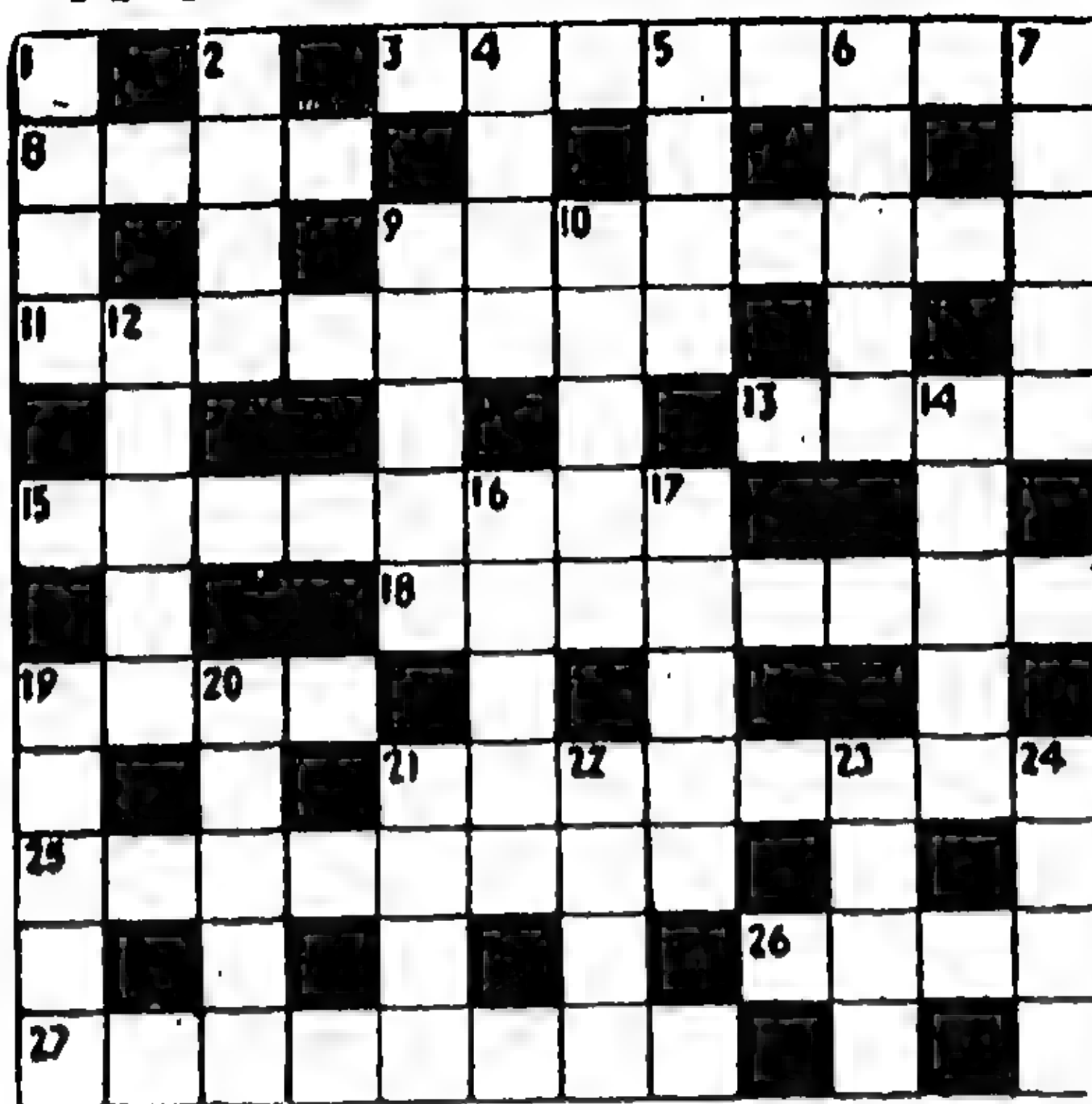
The publishers, however, feel that at a time when the memories of Nazi genocide, diplomats, and other apologists for the Hitler regime are appearing by the score, Mr Poliakov's "coldly documented" book will serve to "check" their pretensions. How "check?" Counterpoint, perhaps, but no more—and less not this been done by war crimes trials and subsequent authors well enough without "the full scope of the totalitarian horror"—as this new book is called—to cap it all.

The publishers go on to say: "Though not light reading, it is a certainly necessary reading for those who wish to ensure the triumph of humanism in a world whose standards are no more secure than they were in the days of Nazi brutality."

Outside a small group of anti-German cranks and lunatics I cannot imagine that this book will find much popularity.

For me the triumph of humanism does not depend for sustenance upon blood, murder, and mass hysteria accounts of mass extermination, what the book does well, perhaps, is to show the horror of the Holocaust.

## A British Crossword Puzzle



## ACROSS

- 3 Bending down (8)  
8 Land measure (4)  
9 Gathers (8)  
11 Exhausts (8)  
13 Victim (4)  
15 Disturbs (8)  
18 Apopros (8)  
19 Catch (4)  
21 Suffering (8)  
23 Rusts (8)  
25 Bucket (4)  
27 Offered (8)

## DOWN

- 1 Unyielding (4)  
2 Stumble (4)  
4 Equine gait (4)  
5 Lubricates (4)  
6 Bring on (6)  
7 Effervescent (5)  
9 Tree (5)  
10 Horizontal (5)  
12 Keen (5)  
14 Birds (5)  
16 Larkswarm (5)  
17 Denominations (5)  
19 Implied (5)  
20 Protective garment (5)  
21 Drug (4)  
22 Withered (4)  
23 Short test (4)  
24 Solitary (4)

**YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD**—Across: 1 Prizes, 4 Trash, 7 Arduous, 8 Merit, 9 Settle, 11 Nurture, 13 Forbids, 15 Utters, 18 Treat, 19 Exploded, 20 Risks, 21 Denies. Down: 1 Plans, 2 Swift, 3 Slippery, 4 Treason, 5 Aperture, 6 Hustle, 10 Torments, 12 Usurped, 13 Father, 14 Inters, 16 Thorn, 17 Sides.

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Back To The Showers, Men

BY HARRY WEINERT



THE ANCIENTS LOOKED ON WITH A WARY EYE WHEN THE GIRLS FIRST ENTERED THE FIELD OF SPORT.

THE LORD OF THE MANOR THOUGHT "THIS IS THE END" WHEN THEY TOOK UP ARCHERY—

EVEN THE GOOD BURGHERS WERE SHOCKED WHEN THEY BROKE LOOSE ON THE BOWLING GREEN—

—AND IT'S NO SECRET THAT GRANDPA WAS HORRIFIED WHEN THE LADIES PLAYED A SMASHING GAME OF TENNIS.



TODAY, HOWEVER, MAN HAS LEARNED TO SIT ON THE SIDELINES AND YIELD TO PROGRESS LIKE A GOOD SPORT.



POPULAR TEEN-AGE SPORT KNOWN AS HOGGING-THE-TELEPHONE.



A WHOLE NEW CROP OF MALE BACK SEAT DRIVERS HAS SPRUNG UP.



BOYS USED TO PLAY A SILENT VERSION CALLED "SHINNY."



LATEST REPORTS INDICATE AN INCREASE IN GOLF WIDOWERS.







## WEEK-END BOWLS

## THOSE CHAMPIONSHIP POINTS WILL NOT BE EASY FOR KCC TODAY

Says "TOUCHER"

The last two matches of the season will be played this afternoon in the First and Third Divisions of the Lawn Bowls League. The Third Division title has already been won by the Filipino Club and today's match between the Kowloon Bowling Green Club and the Craigengower Cricket Club will just be a routine affair.

The First Division League Championship, however, has still to be decided and everything will hinge on the outcome of the match between Kowloon Cricket Club and Club de Recreio.

The Kowloon Cricket Club twelve need only a win by whatever margin to win the Championship which they have won only once previously and that as far back as 1931.

Like the Indian Recreation Club "Gold", the Kowloon bowlers can be depended upon to put up a sporting fight even though they themselves are out of the running for Championship honours.

Despite having been beaten 4-1 on their home green in their first round encounter, the Kowloon bowlers, with a completely reshuffled line-up, appear to be confident of avenging their earlier defeat.

The Kowloon Cricket Club, with only three points now between them and the Championship, will be fielding exactly the same line-up that scored a 4-1 win over Recreio three weeks ago with the exception of one positional change. Dick Rossie and F. R. Kermant

interchange places as skip and No. 3.

## BETTER BALANCED

On the whole, the Kowloon line-up for this afternoon's game is much better balanced than the one in their previous match against the KCC. The KCC twelve will have the advantage of playing on a home green but this can be offset by their being over-tense in this critical game.

Last Saturday their three skips played a more prominent part in their victory over IRC "Gold". Their leads and No. 2s will have to bowl much better this afternoon if they hope to edge out their opponents.

On comparative standard of bowls the Portuguese team hold a slight edge but the deciding point will, I think, be fought out between Hill Gaffney's four and whichever Kowloon bowler they are drawn against.

Although the Second Division League title has already practically been decided in favour of the Kowloon Dock "Blues", there are still no fewer than seven week-ends of matches before this League is concluded. The only interest in this division's games is in the race for the runners-up position and the leading skip's berth on the KCC's table.

The hitherto unbeaten Kowloon Dock "Blues" have six matches more to go in their bid to end the season with an intact record. This afternoon they will be up against one of their remaining obstacles when they clash with KCC in a return match at Cox's Road. A little relaxation on their part may see the end of their unbeaten record.

For the next six week-ends or so all the First and Third

Division teams will be idle as the Second Division games are being played off.

A suggestion has been made that some sort of competition be introduced for these idle teams. In 1947 a knock-out competition was run for the First Division and it would be a good idea to run a similar competition during the next six week-ends for both the First and Third divisions.

## AS EXPECTED

Five Open Championship matches were played off during the week, all ending with expected results. In the Open Pairs, S. Yum and A. R. Mitchell qualified for the final by eliminating Takko's A. Mullen and C. McLennan in a close match by 17-13.

The other semi-final match between Kowloon Dock's G. F. Leslie and W. M. McCall and I. A. H. and A. H. Soemlin remains to be played off.

The Open Singles quarter-finals played on Thursday saw three former Champions, A. E. Coates, J. A. Luz and Conle Pereira, and "darkhorse" C. A. Coelho enter the last four stage of the Championship. Coates and Pereira scored comfortable wins over Benny Goodman and W. M. McCall respectively, but Joe Luz had to fight back from a 6-11 deficit before eliminating F. Francis by 21-15.

Coelho was given a close fight by Takko's Brian Douglas, who was actually lying the shot on the last head when Coelho succeeded in turning the head into his favour with his last word.

Tomorrow, four evenly-contested quarter-final matches of the Colony Open Triples Championship are scheduled at the KCC and KBGC greens. All the contesting combinations are evenly matched and good, close games are expected all the way.

## TODAY'S GAMES

## First Division

KCC v. Recreio.

## Second Division

KCC v. KDC "White."

KCC v. KDC "Blue."

PRC v. HKCC.

POC v. FC.

USRC v. CCC.

## Third Division

KBGC v. CCC.

## TOMORROW

## Colony Open Triples

## Quarter-finals

At KCC: T. Gasson, R. H. Browne, W. M. McCall (KBGC) v. J. C. Fonseca, A. F. Pereira, C. Pereira (Recreio); J. Tindall, E. J. Liddell, A. Eastman (KBGC) v. A. Baptista, S. E. Souza, C. E. Passos (Recreio).

At KBGC: C. P. Basto, G. A. Noronha, C. E. Roza-Pereira v. A. Grant, W. Davidson, R. S. Gourlay; J. W. Lee, J. W. Leonard, R. Bassa v. J. S. Sheard, G. H. Clayton and W. B. Brown.

## SPORTS QUIZ

- Mixed up names. Sort out the following to form the names of three great fighters of the bare-knuckle era: John, Daniel, Maco, Mendosa, Jem, Broughton.
- What world record has been broken recently by Willie Williams and his partner, who originated the word?
- The important thing to the Olympic Games is not to win, but to take part. The essential thing is not to have conquered, but to have fought well.
- How many athletics have run a four-minute mile; 5, 6, or 14?
- Who are the world boxing champions at flyweight, featherweight, and middleweight?
- With what sports do you associate the brothers Choone, Davis, and Bedser? Pick the odd man out of Roy Salvadori, Emil Zolopok, Brian Hewson, and Vladimir Kuhn.
- Who was the "heaviest" world heavyweight boxing champion?
- In which game may a competitor take a rest while still playing?
- Who was known as the "King of Clubs"?

(Answers on Page 17)

## SPORTS SPECTRUM

## Mr Wong Runs Foul Of The "Socker" Shockers!

The typical babble of club-room chatter, punctuated from time to time by the whoops of elation or groans of disappointment from the dice school, formed a suitable cacophonous background to Big John's troubled thoughts as he sat on a high stool at the end of the bar.

He had finished at the office a little earlier than usual and, in the hope that Mr Wong might also be early for their regular rendezvous at the club, he had hurried along. His effort was wasted and his hopes doomed to disappointment for not only had his friend failed to arrive ahead of time, he was now long overdue.

John ordered a long cool beer. While the barboy attended to his requirements he turned to the sports pages of the China Mail and, not for the first time, started a study of the relative merits of the world's athletes. So engrossed did he become that he hardly noticed the sudden change of volume in the clubroom conversation.

The unusual hush eventually penetrated through his thoughts and he spun round on his stool to see what had happened. The sight that met his eyes made him gasp. He sat for several seconds unable to co-ordinate his intentions but, collecting his wits, he hurried across the floor to meet Mr Wong who was standing just inside the door.

What a strange Mr Wong he was. His usually cheery features were now dominated by what is known in pugilistic parlance as a supreme snarl. There was a bruise visible on the edge of his collar and to complete the picture of misery his left arm was done up in a sling.

Big John stood looking at his old friend with mixed feelings which swayed between sympathy and astonishment. There was certainly a Wong with a difference. Doing a spot of quick thinking Big John decided to make light of the situation in the hope of putting his old friend at his ease.

He escorted Mr Wong to their favourite place at the end of the bar and summoned the No. 1 boy with a wave of his hand. "Bring my friend a drink," he said. "What will it be, Wong? Make it something very special."

Mr Wong did a few complicated facial contortions to ease his discomfort before replying. "I'll have a double MacTavish... strong, neat, and fiery... No water and no soda."

Big John stopped just long enough to enlighten the barboy as to his friend's requirements before pitching into the fray. Turning an empty glass upside down he did a mock crystal-gazing act and then with a twinkle in his eye he made his opening thrust.

"Wong, m'old pal, I see three confused pictures in the crystal ball. In the first one your wife is chasing you round the house with a couple of lawn bowls in her hands. I can only surmise that she found out what you said about lady bowlers a couple of weeks ago."

In the second you seem to have a look of dejected resignation on your face behind the black eye that is, and you seem to be appreciating that I wasn't kidding when I said the hefty fellow in the Pen lobby was Gene Tunney... and in the third picture you seem to be staggering out of a club or something after what must have been quite a session. How accurate is my all-seeing crystal?"

Mr Wong gave a fair imitation of a smile. "John," he said, "my advice to you is to sell your crystal for whatever you can get for it. Your guesses are far wider of the mark than I'm sure even one of these new fangled robot machines wouldn't work out the solution in a thousand years. The only thing that worries me is that even when I tell you what happened you won't believe a word of it. It's as fantastic as that."

"Sorry about the slipperant approach to the whole thing," replied Big John, with a touch of seriousness, "but I felt sure you wouldn't want sympathy no matter how you came by your battle scars. Come on, hold

nothing back, and let me have the whole story."

Mr Wong made himself as comfortable as possible before starting his explanation and also took time to fortify himself with a deep swallow from his glass of neat Scotch. "It is such an unbelievable story that I have to pinch my cheek occasionally to convince myself that the whole thing ever happened."

"It came about like this. I received a cable from an important business associate to say he was arriving by air. I managed to fix up hotel accommodation... that's no mean feat these days... and then I dashed off to Kai Tak.

"I was a bit surprised to find a very large and edgy crowd milling around at the airport and I came to the conclusion that some big film star or politician was due to arrive. I didn't think a lot about it at first but as each successive flight announcement brought a new wave of excited chatter from the over growing groups I sort of sensed that something special was afoot."

"Quite innocently I started making a few discreet inquiries. It must have been the wrong thing to do for I quickly realised that my movements were being followed with increased interest, and it wasn't too difficult for me to see that comments about me were being exchanged from behind shielding hands."

"At last the slight announcement concerning my friend's arrival came over the public address system and I started to move forward to gain a vantage position to see the passenger as they got out of the plane."

"It was at this point that the really strange things started to happen. When I tried to move in one direction I was unconsciously blocked and barged out of the way. I tried several more circuitous paths but with a skill that would have done credit to the experts on the gridiron the persistent blockers were there."

Big John looked a little incredulous. "Are you sure this all happened while you were stone cold sober? You haven't by any chance been having a spot of the old DT's... or maybe a bout of alcoholic remorse...?" he asked when Mr Wong paused for breath.

The very suggestion made Mr Wong wax indignant. "Not only I stone cold sober, as you call it my dear John," he replied, "but I assure you that you haven't heard half of it yet... When the plane came to a halt absolute pandemonium broke loose."

"I was now convinced that something big was afoot and I began to regret that I hadn't brought my old autograph book with me. I caught a fleeting glimpse of my friend as he got out of the plane but as I tried to move forward to wave him I was sent head over heels with the most terrific crash and he has ever been seen on the tarmac."

"I landed with a bang on the ground just as something else landed with an equally resounding bang on my eye. The conversation all around me was as strange as the things that were happening. Why people should be talking about horse and carriage expenses at a modern airport I just wouldn't know but somehow or other it seemed to be one of the main topics under discussion—and it sounded expensive stuff too. Suddenly a large group of ill-looking young men came out of the customs room and what happened after that you'll never believe even if I tell you."

"I just had time to spot that they were no film stars but the returning South China footballers before I went down under another attack. Things were really getting serious as far as I was concerned. I couldn't miss seeing, however, that the largest part of the crowd around me were only enthusiastic autograph-hunters, but they were obviously amateur for instead of getting the signatures in the usual little books these milling masses were sticking large sheets of paper under a player's nose and asking him to put his name on

## DENIS COMPTON ASKS...

## WILL JIM LAKER'S SPIN WORK IN SOUTH AFRICA?

The Ashes are now in safe keeping—and deservedly so—but England cannot relax in International cricket. Ahead is the tour of South Africa, which will be as severe as if not a little tougher than the series in which we now lead Australia. Consider South Africa's recent record in Test cricket. They went to Australia and drew the rubber in 1952-53. Since then they have twice thrashed New Zealand.

They came to England in 1955, and after being two down secured the rubber before finally losing it in a flustered game at the Oval to the spin masters Jim Laker and Tony Lock.

I am sure the strongest possible MCC side will be selected for the trip. Naturally two or three young players will be given their chance. Equally important, however, is the need to establish a touring side with men of experience.

## GREAT ASSISTANCE

A player of the calibre and cricket background of Cyril Washbrook or Reg Simpson, both of whom were in South Africa in 1948-49, would be of great assistance to Peter May. Reg has been out of the big cricket picture recently, but

Cyril has made a most successful comeback and, if he is available, might well be persuaded to make the trip.

As for the remainder of the side, I expect that there will be considerable emphasis on speed.

For similar reasons, Frank Tyson is an almost automatic choice.

But I don't think the pace attack will stop there. At least one other fast bowler—Freddie Trueman, Alan Moss, or Peter Loader—could be picked.

For batsmen in support of Peter May and one odd hand, I don't think we shall look much further than Colin Cowdrey, Peter Richardson, Tom Graveney and, if available, David Shepherd.

Trevor Bailey and Alan Oakman head the all-rounders. Godfrey Evans is a "must" as first-choice wicketkeeper with John Murray (Middlesex), or Brian Taylor (Sussex) leading rivals for the second place.

That leaves only the spinners. Remembering the great success of Roy Jenkins in South Africa in 1948, I would plump for a leg-break bowler, and among the younger men Tommy Greenough, of Lancashire, appears to have the brightest qualifications. Finally we can write down the names of Jim Laker and Tony Lock, who have established themselves this season as the greatest off-spin bowler in the world on English-type wickets.

Can he do it in South Africa where the challenge of Hugh Tayfield is formidable?

I say he can. Jim spins it more than Tayfield, is more accurate now than ever before, fights it with the experience of 10 years' cricket behind him and, perhaps most important of all, is completely untrifled by the big stick.

The plain fact is that the Australians don't quite know whether to go out to him or stay back.

That's a problem that remains for the Springboks to try to solve. (London Express Service.) (COPYRIGHT)

## Stan Wicks New Captain Of Chelsea

By Jack Wood

Roy Bentley, international forward for whom Chelsea have been prepared to consider offers all summer, will hand over the captaincy of the side for the new season to Stan Wicks.

Big Stan has been with Chelsea three years and although he won an England B international cap as a full-back he will lead the Ted Drake team from his regular club position of centre-half. "Bentley can still be a force with us," said manager Drake. "But I am anxious to take some of the strain off him. Wicks has all it takes to make a grand captain."

Chelsea received a number of inquiries for Bentley, but no club got down to talking cash. Ken Armstrong, whom many Chelsea fans regarded as the natural successor to Bentley as captain, showed in a recent trial that his long illness of last season has left no weaknesses.

Young full-backs Bellott and Whittaker have been most impressive in the trials and will open the season at Bentley's partner. They made three appearances between them last season.

Regular right-back Peter Sillett is doing well after his knee operation. After visiting Sillett the other day, Mr Drake said: "One of the foreign bodies removed from the back of his knee was as big as a marble."

"The knee gave Peter a lot of trouble last season. I am convinced he will be better than ever when he returns."

Ken Hancher, the 28-year-old Millwall right-half, is to see a specialist about a mysterious eye trouble which has handicapped him in training. Frequent twitching and watering of the eye makes him unfit for match play.

Goalkeeper Malcolm Finlayson still refuses to re-sign except as a part-time player.

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## POP

IF MUSIC BE THE  
FOOD OF LOVE  
PLAY ON



GIVE ME EXCESS OF IT  
THAT SURREYING  
THE APPETITE MAY  
"SICKEN"  
AND SO  
DIE



DAN DAN -  
WAS A DIRTY  
OLD MAN  
WASHED  
HIS FACE  
IN THE  
TUB



## Caught napping

I THOUGHT  
SO!



PRECIOUS  
DRUGS  
FOR  
PRECIOUS  
MOMENTS





## Sports Diary

## TODAY

1st Division: KCC v. KDC  
2nd Division: KCC v. KDC  
3rd Division: KCC v. KDC  
4th Division: KCC v. KDC  
5th Division: KCC v. KDC  
6th Division: KCC v. KDC  
7th Division: KCC v. KDC  
8th Division: KCC v. KDC  
9th Division: KCC v. KDC  
10th Division: KCC v. KDC

## TOMORROW

Open: KCC v. KDC  
Mixed: KCC v. KDC  
Golf: KCC v. KDC  
Soccer: KCC v. KDC  
Basketball: KCC v. KDC  
Baseball: KCC v. KDC  
Hockey: KCC v. KDC  
Ice Hockey: KCC v. KDC  
Figure Skating: KCC v. KDC  
Swimming: KCC v. KDC

## WORKING HAND IN GLOVE

"Stumped" or "caught" Payne, "bowled" Gupte is a constant entry in the Rishon CC score-boards. In three Lancashire Central League seasons, the "keeper" plus this remarkable leg-break bowler have accounted for over 100 victims. In 65 League matches they have combined to have 69 stumped and 21 caught. The others have been in Cup games. Payne set up a League record with 53 victims last season, and Gupte helped him on 40 occasions.

## Right Club For Recruits

Small wonder that Sunderland are interested in Pollok FC inside left Jack McGugan. When the Roker Park club won the FA Cup in 1937 their two wing halves, Thomson and McNab, were both from Pollok.

## Grey Satin May Soon Be At The Top Of Her Class

Says RICHARD BAERLEIN

So far this season the two-year-old colts appear well ahead of the fillies. This is a healthy sign, for if there are too many fillies near the top of the Free Handicap it generally means a poor collection all round.

The two best colts to date are undoubtedly Military Law and Red God, while the two best fillies are Major Holiday's Pharsalia and Lord Derby's Wake Up!

Whereas opinions differ considerably as to whether Red God is better than Military Law, it is generally conceded that Pharsalia is the best filly.

At Goodwood, Grey Satin certainly put up her best performance to date and physically she is improving all the time.

She is bred on the best sprinting lines, by Panorama from a mare by Court Martial, and remains unbeaten.

However, the record of Wake Up is almost as good.

Wake Up has won four races and her only defeat was at Ascot, where she ran against the colts on fairly soft going.

The colts who finished in front of her were Fuller, Crepolio and Military Law.

There is no doubt that Fuller was at his very best that day, while Crepolio and Military Law were both having their first outings. Military Law, a particular, has made enormous headway since then.

At the same time, Wake Up, who had to race on the far side of the course, was beaten only a length by Military Law and the first three were racing together on the stand side.

BRED TO STAY

Wake Up! is a daughter of Persian Gulf from a mare by Fairway and is therefore bred to stay and to train on.

She is only a lightly-furnished filly but can certainly gallop. I doubt if there is a great deal between her and Pharsalia.

Judging by the way Pharsalia ran on at Goodwood, she will get six furlongs this season in the best company.

But I do not think it would be any good thing for her to beat Wake Up! at this distance, in spite of the fact that some unofficial handicappers have placed Pharsalia well above Wake Up!

EXCEPTIONAL

Apart from these two fillies, the best so far seen out are probably Rishi and Grey Satin. Rishi is exceptionally smart over five furlongs and has won her last three races.

Grey Satin was first time out, when, beaten by Tattinger at Ascot, and finally ran Pharsalia to two lengths at Goodwood.

At Ascot, Grey Satin was beaten by Tattinger, 10lb, the heavy going and ran her three-quarters of a length, but the lead only close home.

## THE SOUTH AFRICAN TOUR

## The Selectors Have Again Done A Good Job Without Fear Or Favour

Says BRUCE DOOLAND

Let's have no illusions about this tour business. It means a tremendous amount to any first-class cricketer. It is an experience which puts him in the hall of fame for ever. If he has a bit of luck on tour he can become an established Test player for years. Look how Colin Cowdrey took his great chance in Australia. He batted superbly out there and hasn't looked back since.

The people who realise all this more than anybody else, of course, are the players. Not only is it a case of opportunity knocking—this touring business is opportunity wrapped in the glamour of tropical sunlight and story book places like Newlands of Cape Town, Durban, Johannesburg, East London, Kimberley, Salisbury, Bulawayo and the romantic Victoria Falls.

It is the opportunity and thrill of a lifetime.

For the millions of amateur selectors all over the country it is also a most important time. Averages are out, local fervour and loyalties are at their height, and the most odd combinations of players come out of the fire and fury of argument.

I would hate to disturb any of these theories but I do think it is important for even amateur selectors to remember the task this South African party has to face.

The games they have to win will be on hard, fast, batting wickets—far removed from the sequence of wet, soft squares we have had for so much of this season.

By that I mean it is by no means certain that the boys who are reaping the rewards in the wet will necessarily be as devastating in the hard heat of Johannesburg. Some of them will, of course, because they are class players able to adjust their skill to all kinds of circumstances. But not all.

For instance, I think a wristy spinner must be included in the party. By wristy spinner I mean a good leg-break bowler—one who really spins the ball hard with the flick of his wrist helping the strength of his fingers. Yet there is no candidate anywhere near the top bracket of the current averages.

The most likely lad for the job seems to be the relatively inexperienced Tom Greenough of Lancashire. He is showing excellent promise in a much neglected department of the game, but he has not been selected.

It isn't just fancy that makes a leg-spinner necessary. Experience is the teacher in these things. Roly Jenkins took most wickets last time the MCC toured South Africa and Len Wilkinson had most the tour before that. For the up-country matches especially a "legger" is essential.

Jim Laker—still pinching himself occasionally to see if he really is awake and that he really did bowl 19 wickets at Manchester Test—will look after this with Tony Lock. Jim proved his ability to adjust himself to tropical pitches in the West Indies and has actually had useful experience on coaching trips to the United States.

As for Lock he deliberately risked his reputation in Pakistan last winter to prove that he too could make the necessary transition of pace and spin and flight to beat top class players in these conditions.

Just the same I agree Yorkshire's Johnny Wardle should go too. His slower flighty stuff will be invaluable—especially if he is persuaded to concentrate on his wristy-spin Chinaman. He bowls it very well indeed and should be encouraged to exploit it very much more.

The fact that I have concentrated on spin up to the moment should not be taken to indicate that I think that the spinners will be the top cards of this trip. I think they will be very much more productive than many imagine, but the real danger men will be the black-busters led by Brian Statham and Frank Tyson—used sparingly as they were in Australia—and supported by Peter Loader.

In the batting department I think the first four places dropped into line automatically—Peter May, Colin Cowdrey, Peter Richardson and Alan Oakman. The next two depend on availability. I understand that both Doug Insole and David Sheppard were asked if they would be free.

COMPTON TO GO?

And what of Dennis Compton? I know that Denis is not as fast as he would like to be in the field yet and, strictly speaking, I suppose he shouldn't really come into consideration. But I'm not so sure. One of the saving graces of this game of cricket, even up at the top level, is the fact that sentimentality has not completely disappeared.

It wouldn't surprise me to hear that Denis will go as the 17th player of a party originally intended to be 16. I know South Africa want to see him. Even on one leg he will still be one of the main crowd pullers of the party. And he is still capable of a packet of runs.

One thing I know—these England selectors have picked without fear or favour. You've only got to look over their fearless selections of the summer to see that. If the critics pan them they couldn't care less. Their policy is to do what they think is right—and to heck with everybody.

As for me, I admire them. And I wouldn't have their job for all the tea in China.

I think it was a grand idea on the part of whoever thought of a special collection for Jim Laker at the Oval Test. And I hope it comes off. Backstage I know there is tremendous sympathy with the idea. Everybody wants to recognise the greatest bowling performance of all time.

The trouble is that the two brands of Control are constantly under a barrage of requests for collection as at Test matches—worthy ones like those for the Cancer Fund and other fine causes—but they have resolutely said "No" to all. Maybe Jim's good cause will fall by the same way.

COACHING HINT:

One gentleman writes to say that he has dropped six catches—easy ones in a row—why? I would like to tell all I've got he has been taking his eye off the ball. In catching you must follow the ball right into your hands. Concentrate on the idea.

## WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

Famous Soccer players at critical stages in their careers speak frankly on this subject in a most human series of articles. Today ERNIE TAYLOR explains why he delayed re-signing for Blackpool. He says...

## I FEAR SOCCER'S SCRAP-HEAP

I have been criticised for refusing to re-sign for Blackpool. I have been told to remember that I am a professional footballer, and to get on with the job I am paid to do.

My reply to that is—I'll be only too glad to get on with it. I did NOT want to leave Blackpool, and, as proof of that, I am training regularly at Bloomfield Road like any other member of the playing staff, and I will re-sign today.

I had not fallen out with the club over the money they are offering me. I was not trying to get something out of them that I'm not supposed to have.

All I wanted was a promise of security, something to enable me to go on playing football happily, and to the best of my ability, until the time comes for me to hang up my boots.

## ARMY CYCLING

The present leaders in the Inter-Unit Challenge Cup competition of the Army Cycling Union are 1st Training Regt., Royal Signals, with 1010 points. 3rd Training Battalion, RAOC, are second with 1084, and 2nd Training Battalion, RASC, third with 1572. 4th and 6th Training Battalions, REMF, can overhaul the leaders with two events to come—Road Race Championship and Eastern Command 50 Miles Road Time Trial.

## BURY'S NEW PLAN

Most football teams go on tour overseas after a season ends. Bury has thought up something new. They have gone pre-season as a means of training and warming-up, and are playing three matches in West Germany.

## NO COMPLAINTS

I've no complaints about that. It comes to every man who makes football his living. But surely after years of service, he should not be cast adrift just because the job he has chosen to do, and is best fitted to do, is not a job for life.

Surely, too, he will be a better footballer if he can go on with his job knowing that the future of his family is not being ignored.

Now I had no doubt that the scrap-heap of Soccer is not what Blackpool have in mind for me, or for any of their players. I have served two Football League clubs, Newcastle United and Blackpool, both known for the attention they pay to players' welfare. The remarks that follow do not apply to them.

## WRONG WAY

But during my professional footballing career I have



Ernie Taylor in action... and he will be again this month.

watched many players leave the game the wrong way—famous one day, nobodies the next.

And I have known clubs who treated their players like so much merchandise, looking after them while they were bright and useful, throwing them out when they began to wear out or lost their value.

Don't think I regret becoming a footballer. It was my ambition from the age of six. Most footballers will tell you the same thing: they're doing a job they love.

But should that bar them from wanting security? Next to tell about his problems is Jimmy Logie, the former Arsenal and Scotland inside-forward.

## Answers To Sports Quiz

1. John Broughton, Daniel Mendoza and Jim Macle.
2. The 100 metres. Both returned the time of 10.1 seconds.
3. Baron Pierre de Coubertin.
4. Nine.
5. Pascual Perez, Sandy Saddler, and Sugar Ray Robinson.
6. Badminton, Billiards and Cricket.
7. Roy Salvadori, he is a motor-race driver. The others are athletes.
8. Primo Carnaro.
9. Billiards.
10. Babe Ruth.

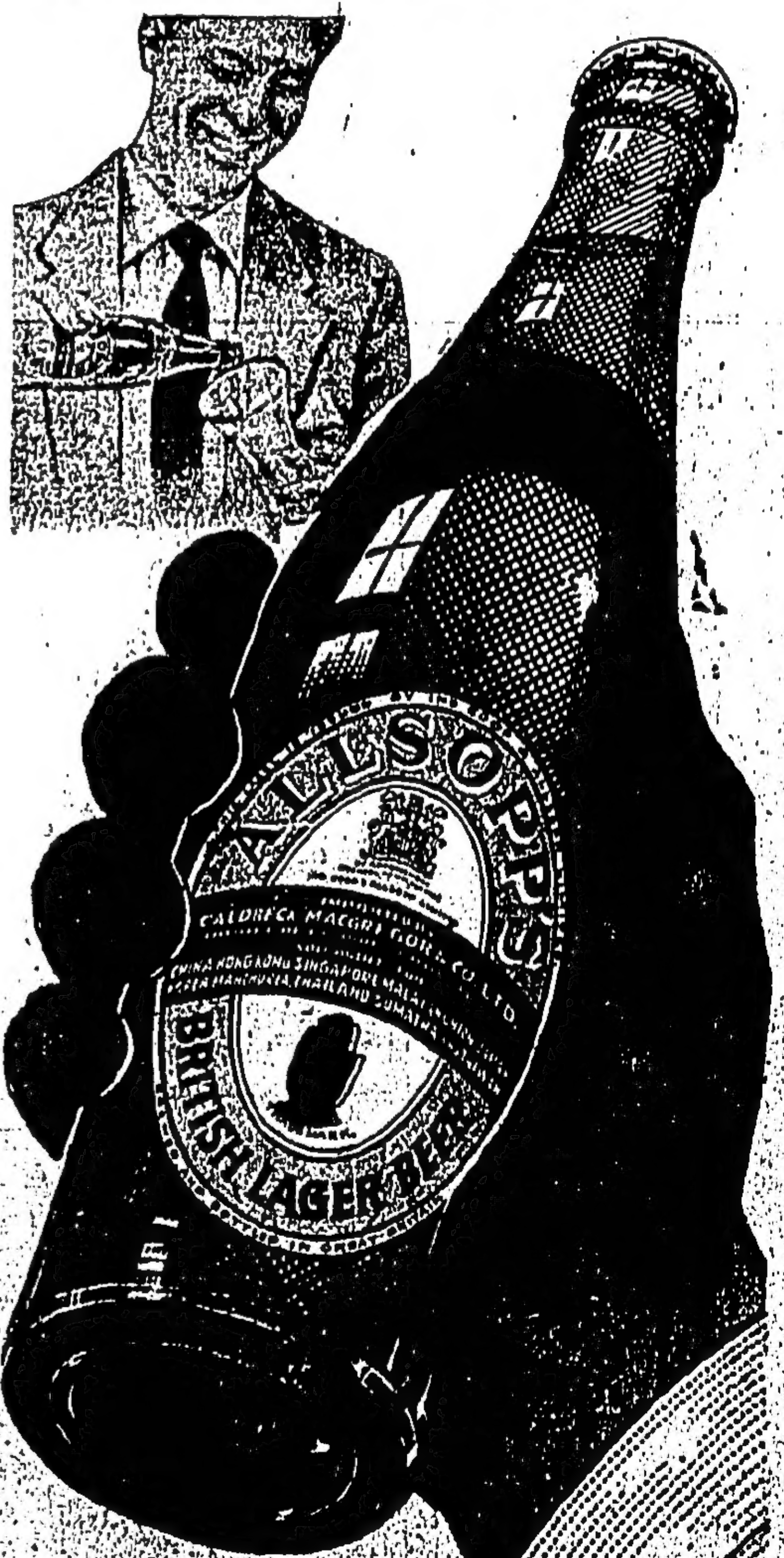
## All In The Family

Just for a change in his constant "keep fit" campaign Stanley Matthews turned to lawn tennis this summer at Blackpool, and the International right-winger won the South Shore Club's Singles championship. He was also in the victorious Mixed Doubles pair, his daughter Jean won the Women's Singles and his son Stanley took the junior boys and the under-16 boys' singles. Clean sweep for a remarkable family.

## BACK AGAIN

Neil McBain's appointment as Watford manager means that he returns to the club of which he had charge 20 years ago. And the club he has left, promoted to the top division, has a player before that. The great Scottish International centre half has also served Manchester United, Everton, Liverpool, Luton and Orient in one capacity or another as well as managing the successful Argentine club, River Plate.

## BRITISH and Best



## ALLSOPP'S

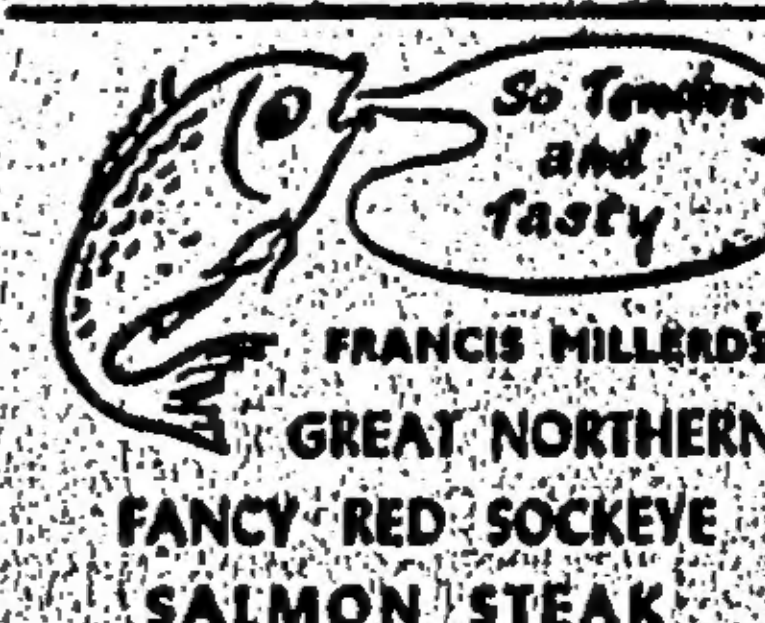
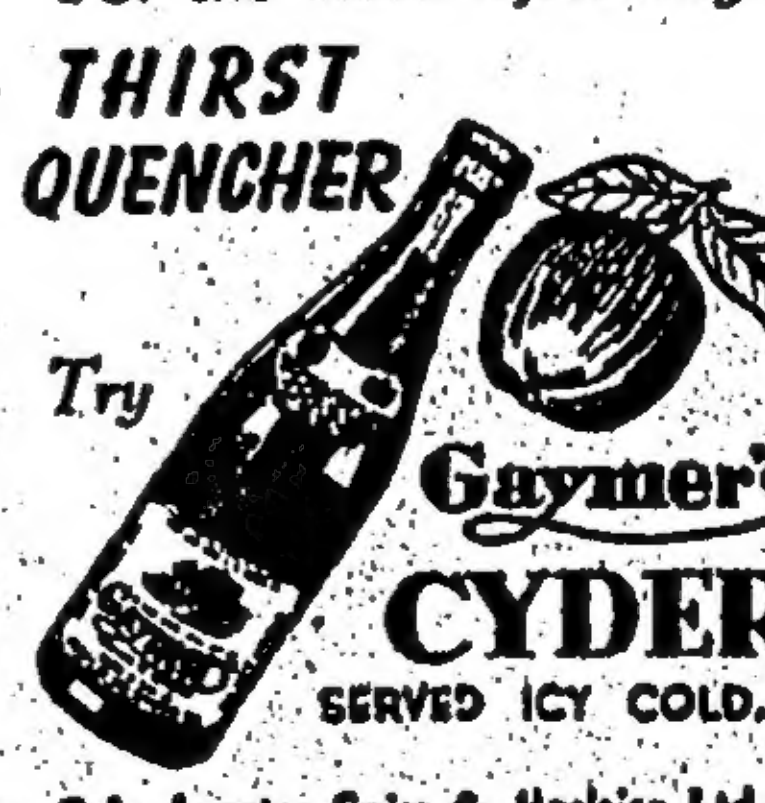
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## THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS

by Barry Appleby



## For the most refreshing THIRST QUENCHER





# FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

## READ THIS CHECK LIST IF YOU WANT A PET DOG...

SO you want a dog, but can't quite convince mom and dad that you should have a pet.

Owning a dog means responsibilities. There is really one basic objection that many parents have to permitting their boy or girl to acquire a dog. It is the feeling that in the long run it will be the parent who cares for the animal. All the pleasure that can be derived from having a dog as a companion must be balanced by the fact that care of the pet will take away time from other pleasures.

Here's a good check list to use:

Are you willing to take the time and effort necessary to train a dog?

Who is going to see that the dog is fed properly?

Who is going to give your canine friend his bath?

Who is going to take care of his sleeping quarters?

Who is going to take him out for the necessary physical functions?

Go to the school library, or the public library, and select several good books about the care of dogs. This will enable you to discuss intelligently with your parents the topics of feeding, shelter, exercise, bathing, grooming, special care, health and clipping.

You will also be able to get a good understanding of what is necessary in training a dog intelligently. Then face the problem squarely. You are willing to do everything concerned with the dog while you are at home. If mother has to take over some of the functions while you are at school you are willing to make a deal. You are willing to do some shopping or help in the house because you know mother has given up the extra time. The funny part about it all is that when mother and father get really attached to the dog, they will almost argue with you about its proper care and be willing to do a lot for that "new member" of the family.

Don't act sulky because by demanding you can't get a dog. You are growing up and that means facing responsibilities, and a dog is also one of those responsibilities.

## This will appeal to dog-lovers as well

A SMART new set of stamps goes on to the market with a style which will appeal as strongly to dog-lovers as to the philatelists of the world.

Where are they from? Why, from San Marino—that little republic in the



heart of Italy which is a veritable hothouse of ideas for stamps.

The new set is printed in photogravure that gives a distinctive true-to-life character to the dogs that are the main feature of the stamps.

It is a surprise to find how many of them are British breeds. It would seem that the people of San Marino are as fond of greyhounds as are millions of sports enthusiasts in Britain. Also featured are German boxer dogs and a strapping Great Dane.

But the best study of all is that of the pointer in the stamp illustrated above. You see him pointing to where game of some kind hides under cover—nose and tail rigid and only waiting for the word of command to foregather, but to put up the quarry into sight of the gun.

A set of six of these stamps costs 1s. 3d. in London. They are perforated 14 to the inch and are mounted on an attractive card, the cover of which is decorated with the lovely picture of a pointer.

## Two Skill Testers—Get Right To Work

